

NYPL RESEARCH LIBRARIES



3 3433 08254278 2

AA
Much





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

1072



J. J. ...
THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
580473
MUCH INSTRUCTION, &c. *Ye*

EXTRACTS

FROM THE SECOND VOLUME

OF A WORK ENTITLED

A NEW AND GENERAL

BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

PRINTED IN LONDON, 1784.

FRANCIS BACON, one of the greatest and most universal geniuses that any age or country hath produced, was born at York-House in the Strand, in 1561. He was early initiated in a court life; and, as himself expresses it, "both by family and education tinged with civil affairs." His extraordinary parts, even when a child, were so conspicuous at court, that the queen would often delight to talk with him, and was wont

688
1784

Much

AA

to call him her young lord keeper. One saying of his she was particularly pleased with; having asked him his age, when he was yet a boy, he answered her readily, "that he was two years younger than her majesty's happy reign."

When he was about sixteen, he was called from the university to attend into France the queen's ambassador. During his stay in that kingdom, his father died without making that separate provision for him he had intended; which obliged him to think of some profession for a subsistence, he applied himself, more through necessity than choice, to the study of the common law. At the age of twenty-eight, he bent his endeavours to obtain some honourable post in the government, and procured, not without opposition, the reversion of the office of register to the star-chamber, worth about sixteen hundred pounds sterling a year; but it did not fall to him till near twenty years afterwards. Essex, with all the warmth of an affectionate friend, could not procure for him the place of attorney or that of solicitor-

general to her majesty. His anxiety account of the narrowness of his circumstances, being increased by this failure of his expectations of preferment, had a very bad effect upon his constitution of body, which was naturally not firm, and weakened still more by the intemperance of his night studies. His disappointment even sunk so deep into his spirit, that he was upon the point of hiding his grief and resentment in some foreign country. He was diverted from his purpose by his friends; and laid aside for a time all further thoughts of rising in life, prosecuting more vigorously the design of his "Instauration of the Sciences."

In 1597, he published his "Essays or Counsels," a work, which, by displaying his uncommon skill in all the offices of civil life, proved of great service to his character. In 1604, he was constituted by patent one of the king's learned counsel, with a fee of forty pounds a year. He had also on the same day a pension of sixty pounds a year assigned him for life, in consideration

of the special services received by the king from him and his brother Anthony Bacon. In 1617, the seals were given him, with the title of lord keeper; and in 1618, he was constituted lord high chancellor of England. In 1621, he was accused of bribery and corruption; and the house of peers gave judgment against him, that he should be fined forty thousand pounds, and remain prisoner in the tower during the king's pleasure: but he was soon restored to his liberty, had his fine remitted, and was summoned to the first parliament of king Charles.*

* The greatest blame is generally laid on his servants; and there is no doubt that some of them were guilty, and that their lord had this opinion of them. One day, during his trial, passing through a room where several of his domestics were sitting, upon their rising up to salute him, he said, "Sit down, my masters, your rise hath been my fall." And we are told by Rushworth, that he treasured up nothing for himself or family, but was over-indulgent to his servants, and connived at their takings, and their ways betrayed him to that error: they were profuse and expensive, and had at their command whatever he was master of. The gifts taken were for the most part for

After his sentence, he retired from civil affairs, and for five years gave himself wholly up to philosophy and writing; so that during this time he executed several portions of his grand "Instauration," but not did live to finish the whole, according to his plan.

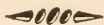
Though he enjoyed after his fall, eighteen hundred pounds a year, out of the broad-seal and alienation office, and his lands brought him about a third more; yet his great liberality when in place, and his expense in procuring and making experiments, reduced him to straits, which forced him to make such applications to King James, as prove his great address and perfect knowledge of that prince's disposition.

interlocutory orders. His decrees were generally made with so much equity, that though gifts rendered him suspected for injustice, yet never any decree made by him was reversed as unjust. It was peculiar to this great man, to have nothing narrow and selfish in his composition; he gave away without concern whatever he possessed, and believing other men of the same mould, he received with as little consideration.

He died of a fever, in 1626.

He was of a middling stature, his forehead spacious and open, early impressed with the marks of age, his eye lively and penetrating, his whole appearance venerably pleasing.

He continued single till after forty, and then took to wife a daughter of alderman Branham of London, with whom he received a plentiful estate, but had no children. She out-lived him upwards of twenty years.



ADRIAN BAILLET, a learned French author, born in 1649, at Neuville, a village in Picardy. In 1688, he published his work concerning children famous for their learning and writings. It gave him uneasiness to find, that many persons of quality were led away by a notion, that study was hurtful to the health and wit of children. This induced him to shew the contrary by several examples, ancient and modern.

He had formed a design of writing a complete system of divinity, upon the points of

the Christian faith, upon morality, and upon the church discipline; and all this supported by the authority of Holy Scriptures; but death, which happened in 1706, put an end to all his designs.



RICHARD BAKER, author of the "Chronicle of the kings of England," born at Sissingherst, in Kent, in 1568. In 1620, he was high sheriff of Oxfordshire; having the manor of Middle Aston, and other estates in that county. He married a daughter of George Manwaring, of Ightfield, in Shopshire, and having become surety for some of that family's debts, was thereby reduced to poverty, and thrown into the Fleet Prison, where he died in 1644. He was tall and comely, of a good disposition and admirable discourse, religious and well read in various faculties.

THOMAS BAKER, a very ingenious and learned antiquary, was born at Crook, in the county of Durham, in 1656. The bishop of Durham took him for his chaplain, in 1686; he however soon after incurred the bishop's displeasure, (by refusing to read king James Second's declaration for liberty of conscience,) and left his family. He resigned the rectory of Long Newton, in 1690, (refusing to take the oaths required,) and retired to his fellowship at the college, in which he was protected until 1716, when with one and twenty others, he was dispossessed of it. This hurt him most of all, not for the profit he received from it, but that some whom he thought his sincerest friends came so readily into the new measures, particularly Dr. Robert Jenkin, the master. Of all his sufferings, none therefore gave him so much uneasiness. In looking over a letter from Dr Jenkin, addressed to T. Baker, fellow of St. Johns, he made the following remark on the superscription: "I was so then; I little thought

it should be by him, that I am now no fellow. But God is just, and I am a sinner."

After the passing the Registering Act, he was desired to register his annuity, which the last act required, before it was amended and explained. And although this annuity (left him by his father and brother) was now his whole subsistence, he could not be prevailed upon to secure himself against the act, but wrote thus in answer to his friend :—

"I thank you for your kind concern for me; I can hardly think that any one, for so poor and uncertain a reward, will turn informer, or if any one be found so poorly mean and base, I am so much acquainted with the hardships of the world, that I can bear it. I doubt not I shall live under the severest treatment of my enemies; or if I cannot live, I am sure I shall die, and that is comfort enough to me." He continued to reside in the college as commoner-master till his death, which happened in 1740. Being alone in his chamber, he was struck with a slight apoplectic fit, which abating a little,

he recovered his senses, and knew all about him, who were his nephew Burton, Drs. Bedford and Heberden. He seemed perfectly satisfied and resigned ; and when Dr. Bedford desired him to take some medicine then ordered, he declined it, saying, he would only take his usual sustenance, which his bed maker knew the times and quantities of giving : he was thankful for the affection and care his friends shewed him, but hoping the time of his dissolution was at hand, would by no means endeavour to retard it. His disorder increased, and the third day from this seizure he departed. No memorial has yet been erected over him, he having forbidden it in his will.



HENRY BAKER, an ingenious and diligent naturalist, was born in Fleet-street, London. He was brought up a bookseller, but being of a philosophical turn of mind, and having diligently attended to the methods which might be practicable and useful,

in the cure of stammering, and especially in teaching deaf and dumb persons to speak, he made this the employment of his life. It is much to be regretted, that he should suffer his art to die with him, which we are assured was the case; and all his patients were enjoined to secrecy. At the end of his instruction, he took a bond for 100 pounds of each scholar not to divulge his method. He was an intelligent, upright, and benevolent man, much respected by those who knew him best. Having led a very useful and honourable life, he died at his apartments in the Strand, 1774, being above seventy years of age. His wife had been dead some time before; and he only left one grandson, to whom, on his living to the age of twenty-one, he bequeathed the bulk of his estate, which he had acquired by teaching deaf and dumb persons to speak. In case his grandson should not attain the age of twenty-one, he gave to each of his executors 500 pounds, to the Royal Society 500 pounds, and to the Society of Antiquaries 300 pounds, and several other legacies.

He was buried, (as he desired) in an unexpensive manner. This tranquil good man, was unhappy in his children; his eldest son was a young man of genius and learning. Having been adopted by an uncle, who was a silk throwster, in Spitalfields, he succeeded him in the business; but wanted the prudence and attention which are necessary to secure prosperity in trade. The other son followed the profession of a lawyer, but in no creditable line; and left one son who has been already mentioned as the grandfather's heir.



STEPHEN BALUZE, a French writer, born in 1631, at Tulles, in the province of Guienne. He continued his studies until he was eighty years of age. He died in 1718, and has left the world little of his own composition; yet it is allowed there are few writers who have done greater service to the public, by collecting from all parts the ancient manuscripts, and illustrat-

ing them with notes. He kept a correspondence with all the men of learning in France, and other countries. His conversation was easy and agreeable, and even in his old age he retained great vivacity. He shewed somewhat of caprice in his last will, by appointing a woman no way related to him, his sole legatee, and leaving nothing to his family and servants.



JOHN LEWIS GUEZ DE BALZAC, a French writer, born in 1594, at Angouleme. About seventeen years of age, he went to Holland, where he composed a discourse on the state of the United Provinces.

He was much esteemed as a writer, especially for his letters, which went through several editions.

Balzac had but an infirm constitution, insomuch, that when he was only thirty years of age, he used to say he was older than his father, and that he was as much decayed as a ship after her third

voyage to the Indies ; nevertheless he lived till he was sixty. He died in 1654, and bequeathed 12,000 livres to the hospital.



JOHN PHILIP BARATIER, a prodigy of his kind, was born at Schwoback, in the Margravate of Brandenburg Anspach, 1720. His father took upon himself the care of his sons education, and taught him languages without study, and almost without his perceiving that he was learning them, by only introducing words of different languages as it were casually into conversation with him. By this means, when he was but four years old, he spoke every day French to his mother, Latin to his father, and High Dutch to the maid ; without the least perplexity to himself, or the least confusion of one language with another.

He understood Greek at six, and Hebrew at eight years of age. When he was in his eleventh year, he published the "Travels of Rabbi Benjamin," translated from Hebrew into French ; which he illustrated

with notes, and accompanied with dissertations, that would have done honour to an adept in letters. This boy (as he really was,) formed schemes for finding the longitude, which he sent, in 1735, to the Royal Society at London; and though these schemes had been already tried and found insufficient, yet they exhibited such a specimen of his capacity, that the Royal Society of Berlin admitted him the same year as one of their members.

He was presented to the king of Prussia, as a prodigy of erudition; who shewed him great kindness, but, not being very fond of men of letters, treated him, as some write, with a small tincture of severity. He asked him, for instance, by way of mortifying him, whether he knew the public law of the empire? which being obliged to confess he did not; "Go," says the king "and study it, before you pretend to be learned." Baratier applied himself instantly to it, and with such success, that at the end of five months he publicly maintained a thesis in it.

He continued to add new acquisitions to

his learning, and to increase his reputation by new performances, until his nineteenth year; but his constitution, naturally weak and delicate, and now impaired by intense application, began to give way and his health to decline. Cough, spitting of blood, fever, pain at the stomach, oppression at the breast, all contributed to destroy him; and he died at his father's, at Hall, in 1740, in the twentieth year of his age. He was naturally gay, lively, and facetious; he neither lost his cheerfulness, nor neglected his studies, till his distemper, ten days before his death, deprived him of the use of his limbs. He was a wonderful proof how much may be performed in a short time, by indefatigable diligence; and yet it is remarkable, that he passed twelve hours in bed, till he was ten years old, and ten hours from thence to the time of his death; so that he spent nearly half his life in sleeping.

He was not only master of many languages, but skilled almost in every science, and capable of distinguishing himself in every profession, except that of physic; towards

which, having been discouraged by the diversity of opinions among those who consulted upon his disorders, and also by the inefficacy of their applications, he had conceived a dislike and even an aversion.

With regard to common life he had some peculiarities: he could not bear music; and if ever he was engaged at play, could not attend to it. He neither loved wine, nor entertainments, nor dancing, nor the sports of the field; nor relieved his studies with any other diversion, than that of walking and conversation. He eat little flesh, and lived almost wholly upon milk, tea, bread, fruits, and sweetmeats. He had great vivacity in his imagination, yet was always reserved and silent, except among his favourites, which were few.



WILLIAM BARLOWE, born in Pembrokeshire, in 1560. He is remarkable for having been the first that wrote on the nature and properties of the loadstone, twenty

years before Gilbert published his book on that subject. He died in 1625.



ISAAC BARROW, an eminent mathematician, born in London, in 1630. He was at the Charter House school for two or three years, where he discovered more of natural courage than inclination to study, being much given to fighting, and fond of promoting it amongst his school fellows; insomuch that his father, having so little hope of his being a scholar, often wished that if any of his children should be taken away by death, it might be his son Isaac. But being removed to Felsted, in Essex, his disposition took a different turn; and he soon made great progress in learning, and every other valuable qualification. He left England in 1655, and went to Paris, where he found his father; and out of his small stock he afforded him a seasonable supply.

In 1669, he resigned his mathematical chair to Newton, being now determined to

give up the study of mathematics for that of divinity. In 1670, he was created doctor by mandate ; and upon the promotion of Dr. Pearson, was appointed to succeed him by the king's patent, in 1672. When the king advanced him to this dignity, he was pleased to say, "He had given it to the best scholar in England." He did not speak from report, but from his own knowledge ; as he was then his chaplain, he used often to converse with him, and in his humorous way, to call him an "unfair preacher," because he exhausted every subject, and left nothing for others to say after him.

He died of a fever, in 1677.



ALLEN BATHURST, an English nobleman of distinguished abilities, was born in London, 1684. In 1711, he was made a peer ; and in 1742, he was made one of the privy council. In 1760, he declined all employments, (on account of his age,) he

had, however, a pension of two thousand pounds per annum. "I have attended parliament," says he to Swift, "many years, and have never found that I could do any good; I have, therefore, determined to look to my own affairs a little."

To uncommon abilities, he added many virtues, integrity, humanity, generosity: and to these virtues, good-breeding, politeness, and elegance.

He preserved to the close of his life, his natural cheerfulness and vivacity: he delighted in rural amusements, and enjoyed with philosophic calmness the shade of the lofty trees himself had planted. Till within a month of his death, he constantly rode out on horseback, two hours in the morning. He lived to see his eldest surviving son, several years chancellor of England. He died, after a few days' illness, at his seat near Cirencester, 1775, in his ninety-first year.

WILLIAM BAXTER, an eminent grammarian and critic, born in 1650, at Lanlughany in Shropshire. His education was much neglected in his younger years; for, at the age of eighteen, when he went to the school at Harrow on the Hill, in Middlesex, he knew not one letter in a book, nor understood one word of any language but Welch: but soon retrieved his lost time, and became a man of great learning. In 1679, he published a grammar in the Latin tongue. He spent most of his life in educating youth: for some years he kept a boarding-school at Tottenham High-Cross in Middlesex, where he remained till he was chosen master of the Mercer's School in London. In this situation he continued above twenty years, but resigned before his death; which happened in 1723, in the seventy-third year of his age.

ANDREW BAXTER, a very ingenious writer of Scotland, was born in 1686, at Old Aberdeen, and died in 1750, after suffering for some months under a complication of disorders, of which the gout was the chief.

He was a very knowing man; the French, German, and Dutch languages were spoken by him with much ease. He was a man also of great integrity, humanity, and candour. "I own," says he in a letter to Wilkes, "if it had been the will of Heaven, I would gladly have lived, till I had put in order the second part of the Inquiry, shewing the immortality of the human soul; but Infinite wisdom cannot be mistaken in calling me sooner. Our blindness makes us form wishes."



PETER BAYLE, author of the Historical and Critical Dictionary, born in 1647, at Carla, a small town in the county of

Foix. He gave early proofs of a fine genius, which his father cultivated with the utmost care. In 1666, he applied so closely to his studies that it brought upon him an illness which continued above eighteen months.

The great comet, which appeared in 1680, having filled the generality of people with fear and astonishment, induced him to think of writing a letter on this subject to be inserted in the "*Mercure Galant*."

He was a most laborious and indefatigable writer. In one of his letters to Des Maizeaux, he says, "that since his twentieth year he hardly remembers to have had any leisure." His intense application contributed perhaps to impair his constitution, for it soon began to decline. He had a decay of the lungs, which weakened him considerably; and as this was a distemper which had cut off several of his family, he judged it to be mortal, and would take no medicines. He wrote most of the day in which he died: this happened in 1706, in the sixtieth year of his age.

BEAUPER BELL, of Beauper Hall, in Upwell Clackclose-Hundred, Norfolk. He led a miserable life, hardly allowing himself necessaries. He had five hundred horses of his own breeding, many above thirty years old, unbroke. He took his son home from college, where his library was left to mould ; and dying not long after, (about the year 1550,) left an estate of fifteen hundred pounds a year.



EDWARD BENTHAM, king's professor of divinity in the university of Oxford, was born in the college at Ely, in 1707.

In 1743, he was collated to the prebend of Huntretton, in the cathedral church of Hereford ; and in 1754, was promoted to the fifth stall in that cathedral. Here he continued the same active and useful course of life, for which he had always been distinguished ; and served the offices of sub-dean and treasurer, for himself and others.

above twelve years. The affairs of the treasury, were found in great confusion, but by him were entirely new-modelled, and put into a train of business in which they have continued ever since, to the great ease of his successors, and benefit of the society. So intent was he upon the regulation and management of the concerns of the college, that he refused several preferments which were offered him, from a conscientious persuasion that the avocations they would produce, were incompatible with the proper discharge of the offices he had voluntarily undertaken.

In 1763, he was, (with much reluctance, and after having repeatedly declined it,) persuaded to accept of the king's appointment,* and removed to the eighth stall in the cathedral. His unwillingness to appear in this station was increased by the business he had to transact in his former situation, and which he was afraid would be impeded by the accession of new duties: not to say

* To fill the divinity chair.

that a life spent in his laborious and sedentary manner had produced some unfavourable effects on his constitution, and rendered a greater attention than he had hitherto shewn to private ease and health, absolutely necessary. Besides, as the duties, when properly discharged, were great and interesting, so the station itself was of that elevated and public nature to which his ambition never inclined him. The diffidence he had of his abilities, had ever taught him to suspect his own sufficiency; and his inaugural lecture breathed the same spirit, the text of which was, "Who is sufficient for these things?" But whatever objections he might have to the professorship before he entered upon it, when once he had accepted of it, he never suffered them to discourage him in the least from exerting his most sincere endeavours, to render it both useful and honourable to the university. And though sixty-eight years are a considerable proportion in the strongest men's lives, yet his remarkable abstemiousness and self-denial, added to a disposition

of body naturally strong, promised in the ordinary course of things, a longer period. He was a very early riser, and had transacted half a day's business before many others began their day. His countenance was uncommonly mild and engaging, being strongly characteristic of the piety and benevolence of his mind; and at the same time it by no means wanted expression, but upon proper occasions, could assume a very becoming and affecting authority. In his attendance upon the public duties of religion, he was exceedingly strict and constant; not suffering himself ever to be diverted from it by any motives, either of interest or pleasure.

Whilst he was thus diligent in the discharge of his own duty, he was not severe upon those who were not equally diligent. He could scarcely ever be prevailed upon to deliver his opinion on subjects that were to the disadvantage of other men; and when he could not avoid doing it, his sentiments were expressed with the utmost delicacy and candour. No one was more ready

to discover, commend, and reward every meritorious endeavour. Of himself he never was heard to speak; and if his own merits were touched upon in the slightest manner, he felt a real uneasiness. Though he was not fond of the formalities of visiting, he entered into the spirit of friendly society and intercourse with great pleasure. His constant engagements, indeed, of one kind or other, left him not much time to be devoted to company; and the greatest part of his leisure hours he spent in the enjoyment of domestic pleasures, for which his amiable and peaceable disposition seemed most calculated.

Till within the last half year of his life, (in which he declined very fast,) he was scarcely ever out of order; and he was never prevented from discharging his duty, excepting by a weakness that occasionally attacked his eyes, and which had been brought on by too free a use of them when he was young.

That serenity of mind, and meekness of disposition, which he had manifested on

every former occasion, shone forth in a more especial manner in his latter moments ; and, together with a consciousness of a whole life spent in the Divine service, exhibited a scene of true Christian triumph.

After a few days' illness, in which he suffered a considerable degree of pain, without repining, a quiet sigh put a period to his existence below, when he had entered the sixty-ninth year of his age.



GUY BENTIVOGLIO, cardinal, born at Ferrara, in 1579. Upon his leaving the university, at Padua, he went to reside at Rome, where he became universally esteemed. He was sent nuncio to Flanders, and then to France, in both which employments his behaviour was such as gave great satisfaction to Paul V. who made him a cardinal. His qualities were such, that in all probability he would have been raised to the pontificate on the death of Urban VII. in 1644 ; but having gone to the conclave

during the time of the most intolerable heats at Rome, it affected his body to such a degree, that he could not sleep for eleven nights afterwards; and this want of rest threw him into a fever, of which he died in the sixty-sixth year of his age.



RICHARD BENTLEY, was the son of a mechanic tradesman, at Wakefield, in Yorkshire, where he was born in 1662, and probably received the first part of his education.

He was collated to the archdeaconry of Ely, in 1707, and besides this was presented to a good benefice in that Island. Having thus obtained ease, and affluence, and honour, he took his doctor's degree in divinity, entered into matrimony, and indulged his inclination in critical pursuits; and as he gave the fruits of his labours occasionally to the public, these were observed severally so to abound with erudition and sagacity,

that he grew by degrees up to the character of being the first critic of his age.

In 1709, he was charged with embezzling the College money, and other misdemeanours; and thus began a lasting quarrel, which was carried on, like other civil wars, with the most virulent animosity on each side, till, after above twenty years continuance, it ended at last in the doctor's favour.

He was happily endued with a natural hardness of temper, which enabled him to ride out these storms without any extraordinary disturbance, so that he went on as before in the career of literature, where he never failed to make a most conspicuous figure.

The last piece which employed the doctor's critical talents was Milton's "Paradise Lost," a new edition of which he gave the public, in 1732, with notes and emendations: but though some of those exhibited strong proofs of his masterly genius, yet in the main here was a great falling off, such as evidently discovered that he now drew near the lees. Indeed he grew apparently

sensible of his decay ; and though he continued on this side the grave ten years longer, yet he languished the remainder of his days, feeble and inactive to his death, which happened in 1742, at the age of four score years.

He died in his lodge, at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was buried in that chapel, to which he had been a considerable benefactor.

In his private character, he was hearty, sincere and warm in his friendship, an affectionately tender husband, and a most indulgent father ; he loved hospitality and respect. In conversation, he tempered the hard-mouthed severity of the critic, with a peculiar strain of vivacity and pleasantry.

His wife was an excellent woman, and died before him in 1740.



GEORGE BERKELEY, the learned and most ingenious bishop of Cloyne, in Ireland,

was born in that kingdom, at Kilkcrin, near Thomastown, in 1684.

In 1722, he had a very unexpected increase in his property, by a legacy of 4000 pounds sterling, from a female acquaintance who made him one of her executors; and in 1724, he was promoted to the deanery of Derry, worth 1100 pounds per annum.

In 1725 he published, "a Proposal for converting the savage Americans to Christianity, by a college to be erected in the Summer Islands, otherwise called the Isles of Bermuda:" a scheme which had employed his thoughts for three or four years past; and it is really surprising to consider, how far he carried it. He offered to resign all his preferment, and to dedicate the remainder of his life to instructing the American youth, on a stipend of 100 pounds yearly: he prevailed with three junior fellows of Trinity College, Dublin, to give up all their prospects of preferment, at home, and to exchange their fellowships for a settlement, in the Atlantic Ocean, at 40 pounds, a year. He procured his plan to be laid

before George I. who commanded Sir Robert Walpole to lay it before the commons, and farther granted him a charter for erecting a college in Bermuda, to consist of a president and nine fellows, who were obliged to maintain Indian scholars at 10 pounds a year each. He obtained a grant from the commons of a sum, to be determined by the king; and accordingly 10,000 pounds was promised by the minister, for the purchase of lands, and erecting the college. He married in 1728, and actually set sail the same year for Rhode Island, which lay nearest to Bermuda, taking with him his wife and several persons of distinction, who agreed to accompany them. Was not this going a great way, and was not here a full prospect of success? and yet the scheme entirely failed, and Berkeley was obliged to return, after residing near two years at Newport. The reason given, is, that the minister had never heartily embraced the project, and the money was turned into another channel.

In 1736, he published, "a Discourse addressed to Magistrates," occasioned by the

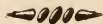
enormous license and irreligion of the times. In 1744, came forth his celebrated and curious book, entitled, "A chain of philosophical Reflections and Inquiries concerning the virtues of Tar Water;" a work which, he has been heard to declare, cost him more time and pains, than any other he had ever been engaged in; and it was followed by "Farther thoughts on Tar Water," in 1752. In this year he removed with his family to Oxford, partly to superintend the education of a son, but chiefly to indulge the passion for learned retirement, which had ever strongly possessed him, and was one of his motives to form the Bermuda project. At Oxford he lived highly respected, but did not live long; for at the beginning of the year 1753, as he was listening to a sermon which his wife was reading to him, he was seized with what was called a palsy in the heart, and instantly expired. The accident was so sudden, that his body was cold, and his joints stiff, before it was discovered; as he lay upon a couch, and seemed to be asleep, till his daughter, on presenting him

with a dish of tea, first perceived his insensibility.

As to his person, he was handsome, with a countenance full of meaning and kindness, remarkable for great strength of limbs, and till his sedentary life impaired it, of a very robust constitution. He was, however, often troubled with the hypochondria, and latterly with a nervous colic from which he was greatly relieved by the virtues of tar water.

The excellence of his moral character is conspicuous in his writings : he was certainly a very amiable as well as very great man, and Pope is scarcely thought to have said too much, when he ascribes

“To Berkely every virtue under heaven.”



EDWARD BERNARD, a learned critic and astronomer, born at Pauler's Perry, near Towcester in Northamptonshire, 1638. His father dying when he was very young, his mother sent him to an uncle in London.

who entered him at Merchant-Tailor's school, in 1648.

In 1676. he was sent to France by Charles II. to be tutor to the dukes of Grafton and Northumberland, sons of the King, by the dutchess of Cleveland, with whom they then lived at Paris : but the plainness and simplicity of his manners not suiting the gaiety of the dutchess' family, he continued with them only one year, and then returned to Oxford ; he reaped however the advantage, during his stay at Paris, of becoming acquainted with most of the learned men of that city.

He fell into a languishing consumption, which put an end to his life, in 1696, before he was quite fifty-nine years of age.

As to this learned man's character, Dr. Smith, who knew him well, gives him a very great one. "He was," says he, "of a mild disposition, averse to wrangling and disputes ; and if by chance or otherwise he happened to be present where contests ran high, he would deliver his opinion with great candour and modesty, and in few

words, but entirely to the purpose. He was a candid judge of other men's performances; not too censorious even on trifling books, if they contained nothing contrary to good manners, virtue or religion; and to those which displayed wit, learning, or good sense, none gave more ready and more ample praise. Though he was a true son of the church of England, yet he judged favourably and charitably of dissenters of all denominations. His piety and prudence never suffered him to be hurried away by an immoderate zeal, in declaiming against the errors of others.



BERNARDINE, an ecclesiastic, born at Massa, in Tuscany, in 1380. He lost his mother at three years of age, and his father at seven. In 1392, his relations sent for him to Sienna, where he learned grammar and philosophy, under John Spaletanus. In 1396, he entered himself among the confraternity of the disciplinaries, in the Hos-

pital de la Scala in that city ; and in 1400, when the plague ravaged all Italy, he attended upon the sick in that hospital with the utmost diligence and humanity.

He died at Aquila, in 1444.



JAMES BERNOULLI, a celebrated mathematician, born at Basil, in 1654. In 1676, he began his travels. When he was at Geneva, he fell upon a method to teach a young woman to write, though she had lost her sight when she was but two months old.

In 1680, there appeared a comet, the return of which he foretold, and wrote a small treatise upon it. At length, application to study brought upon him the gout, and by degrees reduced him to a slow fever, of which he died in 1705.

THOMAS BIRCH, a distinguished historical and biographical writer, was born in London, 1705, of parents who were of the society called Quakers. His father was a coffee-mill maker, and meant to bring up his son to his own trade; but the youth's passion for reading was so ardent, that the father consented to his pursuit of letters, upon his promise to provide for himself. The first school he went to was at Hemel-Hempsted in Hertfordshire; where he afterwards officiated as usher. He was usher in two schools afterwards, which, as well as the first, were kept by Quakers. In 1728, he married, and was singularly happy in his wife: but his felicity was of short duration, as she soon died of a consumption. How much he was affected by this calamity, appears from a copy of verses written by him, on his wife's coffin, too long for the scale of our work. When he quit Quakerism, does not appear; but he was soon after recommended as a proper person, and was ordained deacon by the

bishop of Salisbury, in 1730 ; and priest by the same bishop in 1731. One of the last preferments given to him, was, the rectory of Landewy Welfrey, in Pembrokeshire, a sinecure. He died in 1766, and his death was occasioned by a fall from his horse, between London and Hampstead ; though it is not certain that this fall was not occasioned by an apoplexy : for he had laboured under much indisposition, and an extreme dejection of spirits, by no means natural to him, some time before.

The compiler of this article knew him well, and consorted with him much, for the last thirteen years of his life. He believes him to have been an honest, humane, and generous man ; warm and zealous in his attachments to persons and principle, but of universal benevolence, and ever ready to promote the happiness of all men. He was cheerful, lively, and spirited, in the highest degree ; and, notwithstanding the labours and drudgery he went through in his historical pursuits, no man mixed more in company : but he was a very early riser, and

thus had done the business of a morning, before others had begun it. He was not a man of learning, properly so called : he understood the Latin and French languages, not critically, but very well ; of the Greek he knew very little. He was, however, a man of very general knowledge, and excelled particularly in modern history. As a collector and compiler, he was in the main judicious in the choice of his materials ; but was sometimes too minute in uninteresting details, and “ did not always exercise, with due severity, the power of selection. He had a favourite position, that we could not be possessed of too many facts ;” and he never departed from it, though it was often urged to him, that facts which admitted of no reasoning, and tend to no edification, which can only serve to encumber, and as it were, smother useful intelligence, had better be consigned to oblivion, than recorded. And, indeed, in this very way of biographical compilation, we have always been of opinion, that, if it were less fashionable to relate particulars of every man,

which are common to almost all men, we should be equally knowing, and our libraries would be by far less crowded.

He was simple and unaffected in his manners, very communicative, and forward to assist in any useful undertaking; and of a spirit perfectly disinterested, and (as his friends used to tell him,) too inattentive to his own emolument.

In his life time, he was very kind to his relations; and no near ones being living at his decease, he bequeathed his books and manuscripts to the British Museum, of which he was a trustee. He likewise left the remainder of his estate, not much more than five hundred pounds sterling, to increase the stipend of the three assistant librarians of the said museum. To conclude, he was a very worthy man, and a very useful member of society.



OFFSPRING BLACKHALL, an eminent English clergyman, born in London,

1654, and died at Exeter, 1716. Archbishop Dawes who had a long and intimate friendship with him, says, “ that in his whole conversation, he never met with a more perfect pattern of a true Christian life, in all its parts, than in him ; so much primitive simplicity and integrity ; such constant evenness of mind, and uniform conduct of behaviour ; such unaffected, and yet most ardent piety towards God ; such orthodox and stedfast faith in Christ ; such disinterested and fervent charity to all mankind ; such profound modesty, humility, and sobriety ; such an equal mixture of meekness and courage, of cheerfulness, and gravity ; such an exact discharge of all relative duties ; and in one word, such an indifferency to this lower world and the things of it ; and such an entire affection and joyous hope and expectation of things above.” His manner of preaching was excellent, easy, clear, judicious, substantial, pious, affecting : and upon all accounts truly useful and edifying.

WILLIAM BLACKSTONE, an illustrious English lawyer, born in London, 1723. His father dying before he was born, and his mother before he was twelve years old, the care of his education fell to his uncle. In 1730, he was put to the Charter-House School. At the age of twenty, he compiled a treatise entitled, "Elements of Architecture;" much approved by those who have perused it. Quitting, however, with regret, these amusing pursuits, he engaged in the severer studies of the law; and in 1740, he was entered of the Middle Temple. In 1750, he became doctor of laws; and published "An Essay on Collateral Consanguinity." In 1761, he was returned to parliament for Hindon in Wiltshire; and a few months after, married Sarah, the daughter of James Clithelow, of Boston-House in Middlesex, with whom he lived near nineteen years, and left seven children. In 1770, he became a junior judge in the Court of King's Bench, and soon after was remov-

ed to the same situation in the Common Pleas.

Having now obtained the summit of his wishes, he resigned the recordership of Wallingford, resided constantly in London, and, when not occupied in the formalities of his calling, was always engaged in some scheme of public utility. The last of this kind was the act of Parliament for providing detached houses of hard labour for convicts, as a substitute for transportation.

His constitution, hurt by the gout, a nervous disorder, and corpulency, occasioned by midnight studies, and an aversion to exercise, broke him up somewhat early, and he died 1780, in his fifty-sixth year.



THOMAS BLACKWELL, an eminent Scottish writer, was born at Aberdeen, 1701. In 1723, he was made Greek professor in the college, where he had been educated; and continued to teach that language with applause, to the end of his life.

Several years before his death, his health began to decline : his disorder was of the consumptive kind, and thought to be forwarded by an excess of abstemiousness, which he imposed upon himself. His disease increasing, he was advised to travel, and accordingly set out in 1757. However, he was not able to go farther than Edinburgh, in which city he died, in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

He was a very ingenious and very learned man : he had an equable flow of temper, and a truly philosophic spirit, both of which he seems to have preserved to the last ; for on the day of his death, he wrote to several of his friends.

Is it not a matter of astonishment and grief, that such a man should be, as he certainly was, a vain, ostentatious, affected writer ; and that this spirit of parade and pedantry should increase, as it appears to have done, with his years ?

HERMAN BOERHAAVE, an illustrious physician and professor at Leyden, born in 1668, at Voorhoot, about two miles from that city. About the twelfth year of his age, he was afflicted with an ulcer in his left thigh, which seemed to baffle the art of surgery, and occasioned such excessive pain, as greatly interrupted his studies for some time; but at length, by fomenting it with salt and wine, he effected a cure himself, and thereupon conceived his first thoughts of studying physic.

In 1684, his father died, leaving a wife and nine children, with but a slender provision; of whom Herman was the eldest.

In 1728, he was elected to the Academy of Sciences at Paris, and in 1730, of the Royal Society of London.

In 1737, a difficulty of breathing first seized him, and afterwards gradually increased.

In a letter to baron Bassand, he writes thus of himself: "An imposthumation of the lungs, which has daily increased, for

these last three months, almost suffocates me upon the least motion; if it should continue to increase without breaking, I must sink under it; if it should break, the event is still dubious: happen what may, why should I be concerned; since it cannot be but according to the will of the Supreme Being, what else should I desire? God be praised. In the mean time, I am not wanting in the use of the most approved remedies, in order to mitigate the disease, by promoting maturation, no ways anxious about the success of them: I have lived to upwards of sixty-eight years, and always cheerful."

Finding also unusual pulsations of the artery, in the right side of the neck, and intermissions of the pulse, he concluded there were polypous concretions, between the heart and lungs, with a dilation of the vessels. He died in 1738, aged almost seventy.

No professor was ever attended, in public as well as private lectures, by so great a number of students, from such different and

distant parts, for so many years successively : and it may be justly affirmed, that none in so private a station ever attracted a more universal esteem. He amassed greater wealth than any physcian in that country from the practice of physic, had ever done, which was owing as much at least to the frugality of his economy, as the largeness of his fees. He was falsely accused of penuriousness, for he was liberal to the distrest. but without ostentation : his manner of obliging his friends was such, that they often knew not, unless by accident, to whom they were indebted. In friendship, he was sincere, constant, and affectionate ; he was communicative without conceitedness, and zealous though dispassionate in contending for truth ; so unmoved was he by detraction as to say, “ the sparks of calumny will be presently extinct of themselves, unless you blow them.”

In the latter part of his life, his chief pleasure was retiring to his country seat, where he had a garden of nearly eight acres, enriched with all the exotic trees and plants he

could possibly procure, that would flourish and live in that climate and soil : so intent was he upon stocking it with the greatest variety, that he styles a present of American shrub seeds, “gifts more precious than gold :” and that of two cedar trees, making him happy by a royal benefaction.”



JOHN FIDAUZA BONAVENTURE, a celebrated cardinal of the church of Rome, was born in Tuscany, 1221.

Clement IV. nominated him to the archbishoprick of York, in England ; but Bonaventure refused it as earnestly as others usually seek such sort of things. After the death of Clement, the see of Rome lay vacant almost three years, the cardinals not being able to agree among themselves, who should be Pope. They came at length however, to a most solemn engagement, to leave the choice to Bonaventure, and to elect whoever he should name, though it should be even himself. He named Theobald,

archdeacon of Liege, who took the title of Gregory X.

He died at Lyons, in 1274.

Bellarmino has pronounced Bonaventure a person dear to God and men, which is nothing near to be wondered at so much, as that Luther should call him "a most excellent man."



JOHN BOND, a celebrated commentator and grammarian, born in Somersetshire, 1550.

In 1579, he was appointed master of the Free School of Taunton. Here he continued many years, and several of his scholars became eminent both in church and state. Being at length, however, tired with the fatigue of this irksome employment, he turned his thoughts to the study of physic, and practised it with great reputation. He died at Taunton, 1612.

JAMES BONFADIUS, a very polite writer of the sixteenth century, was born in Italy, near the Lake di Garda; but we do not know in what year.

His reputation increased daily, so that the republic of Genoa made him their historiographer, and assigned him a very good pension for that office. He applied himself laboriously to compose the annals of that state, and published the five first Books; by which, speaking too freely and too satirically of some families. he created himself enemies, who resolved to ruin him. They caused a very unnatural crime to be laid to his charge, and there being witnesses to convict him of it, he was condemned to be burnt; and was executed in 1560. Some have suspected him to have been innocent, and that the sole cause of his persecution was the freedom of his pen. The generality of writers have agreed, that he was guilty, yet are of opinion, that he had never been accused, if he had not given offence by something else.

It is remarkable, that the famous Boccalini has blamed Bonfadius for his folly and imprudence, in touching the characters of potent families, and has made him to be justly punished on that account: but as Bayle well observes, a man knows the maxims of prudence better than he can practice them; for it is universally believed, that Boccalini himself lost his life, for having spoken too freely against Spain.



CESAR BORGIA, son of Pope Alexander VI. What year he was born in, we do not find.

His elder brother Francis was a man of a fine disposition, of probity and real goodness, and in every respect quite opposite to Cesar; but Cesar seems to have possessed abilities superior to those of Francis; which made a certain historian say, "that Cesar was great among the wicked, and Francis good among the great." Cesar however, was the mother's favourite, as

having a temper and principles more conformable to hers. In 1497, he caused his brother Francis to be murdered, and thrown into the Tiber; where his body was found some days after, full of wounds and extremely mangled. The pope was afflicted to the last degree; for though he made use of Cesar as the abler, he loved Francis as the better man.

Cesar was killed in battle under the walls of Viana, in 1507.



WILLIAM BORLASE, a very ingenious and learned writer, was of an ancient family in Cornwall, and born at Pendeen, in 1695.

In 1750, he was admitted a fellow of the Royal Society; and, in 1753, published in folio, at Oxford, his “Antiquities of Cornwall.”

He married in 1724, and died in 1772, in his seventy-seventh year. He had six sons, two of whom survived him.

Besides his literary connexions with many ingenious and learned men, he had a particular correspondence with Pope ; and there is still existing a large collection of letters written by that poet to Dr. Borlase. He furnished Pope with many of the materials which formed his grotto at Twickenham, consisting of curious fossils ; and there may at present be seen Dr. Borlase's name in capitals, composed of chrystals in the grotto. On which occasion Pope says to Borlase in a letter, " I am much obliged to you for your valuable collection of cornish diamonds : I have placed them where they may best represent yourself, ' In a shade, but shining.' "



JOHN BOUCHER, one of those preachers of the gospel, who, to their shame, have disgraced it by applying it to the purposes of faction, and to inflame men to war, instead of persuading them to peace.

He was a doctor of the Sorbonne, and curate of St. Bennet at Paris.

In 1587, he wrote a discourse on the justice of deposing Henry III.

Boucher obtained a canonry at Tournay, and died dean of the chapter of that city fifty years after.

Mezeray says, "He was as zealous a Frenchman among foreigners, as he had been a furious Spaniard in France." This was but natural and consistent; for, provided there was any thing to exercise a restless and turbulent spirit, what signified it to Boucher what it was? "When one considers," says Bayle, "that the Spaniards not only gave a retreat, but also a canonry, to such a man as Boucher; nay, and, what was doing him the greatest honour, suffered him to pronounce at Tournay the funeral oration of Philip II., one cannot forbear saying, that in this world all things are sacrificed to policy and interest, and that good, bad, right, wrong, just, unjust, &c., are nothing but mere names, without a meaning."

DOMINICK BOUHOURS, a celebrated French critic, was born at Paris, 1628, and died there, 1702. "After a life spent," says Moreri, "under such constant and violent fits of the head-ach, that he had but few intervals of perfect ease.

He was entered into the society of Jesuits at sixteen. He afterwards undertook the education of two sons of the duke of Longueville, which he discharged with great applause. The duke had such a regard for him, that he would needs die in his arms; and the "Account of the pious and Christian death" of this great personage was the first work which Bouhours gave the public. He was sent to Dunkirk to the Popish refugees from England; and in the midst of his missionary occupations, found time to compose and publish books. His writings embroiled him with a great number of censors, with Menage in particular, who, however, lived in friendship with our author before and after. And in speaking of his book entitled, "Remarks and Doubts

upon the French Language," says "it is written with great elegance, and contains many fine observations." And adds, "that reasonable doubt is the beginning of all real knowledge, so we may say also, that the man who doubts so reasonably as the author of this book, is himself very capable of deciding."



HUGH BOULTER, born in, or near London, of respectable and wealthy parents, was educated at Merchant Taylors' School.

He was recommended to attend George I. as his chaplain, when he went to Hanover, in 1719.

Five years afterwards, the king nominated him to the archbishoprick of Armagh; and primacy of Ireland.

In 1729, there was a great scarcity; the poor were reduced to a miserable condition, and the nation was threatened with famine and pestilence. The primate dis-

tributed vast quantities of grain through several parts of the kingdom; directed all the vagrant poor that crowded the streets of Dublin, to be received into the poor-house, and there maintained them at his private expense, until the following harvest brought relief.

In the latter end of 1740, and the beginning of 1741, Ireland was again afflicted with a great scarcity; and the prelate's charity was again extended, though with more regularity than before. The poor were fed in the work-house twice every day, according to tickets given out by persons entrusted, the number of which amounted to 732,314: and it appeared that 2500 persons were fed there every morning and evening, mostly at the primate's expense.

He erected and endowed hospitals, both at Drogheda and Armagh, for the reception of clergymen's widows; and settled a fund for putting out their children apprentices. He built a stately market-house at Armagh, at the expense of about eight hundred pounds. He subscribed fifty pounds per

annum to Dr. Stevens' hospital in Dublin, for the maintenance and cure of the poor; and furnished one of the wards for the reception of patients at a considerable expense. His charities, for augmenting small livings, and buying of glebes, amounted to upwards of thirty thousand pounds, besides what he devised by his will for the like purposes in England.

He was the main instrument of obtaining a royal charter for the "Incorporated Society for promoting English Protestant Schools in Ireland." He paid all the fees for passing the charter, out of his own purse; subscribed twenty-three pounds per annum, and afterwards paid upwards of four hundred pounds towards the building of a working school, on the lands of Santry, near Dublin.

These are a part and only a part of the primate's public charities.

He died in London, in 1742, while on a visit to his native country.

WILLIAM BOWYER, a very learned English printer, born in London, 1699.

In 1728, he married, but lost his wife in 1731.

In 1742, he printed the additional book of Pope's "Dunciad," and received, on this occasion, testimonies of regard both from the poet and his commentator, Warburton. He had a long apparent friendship with the latter; but this, like many other long friendships, ended at length with jealous surmises, splenetic bickerings, and with that cold esteem, which people, who are grown mutually disagreeable, content themselves with expressing towards each other.

In 1771, he lost a second wife, aged seventy, whom he had married in 1747.

He died 1777, after having been ten years afflicted with the palsy.

He certainly stood unrivalled, for more than half a century, as a learned printer, of which his own publications are an incontestable proof; and to his literary and profes-

sional abilities, he added an excellent moral character. He was a man of the strictest probity, and also of the greatest liberality; particularly in relieving the necessitous, and assisting every species of distress.

He left one son for whom he made liberal provision, and gave the remaining part of his estate, to his relatives and particular friends.



ANTOINETTE BOURIGNON, a famous enthusiastic of the female sex, born at Lisle, in Flanders, 1616.

Although she sunk almost beneath humanity in her exterior, her interior seems to have been raised as much above it. For at four years of age, she not only took notice that the people of Lisle did not live up to the principles of Christianity, which they professed, but was thereby disturbed so much as to desire a removal into some more Christian country.

When her patrimonial estate fell to her,

she resolved at first to renounce it; but, changing her mind, she took possession of it: and as she was satisfied with a few conveniences, she made little expense; and bestowing no charities, her property increased apace. For this assumption, she gave three reasons; first, that it might not come into the hands of those who had no right to it; secondly, of those who would have made an ill use of it; thirdly, God showed her that she should have occasion for it to his glory. And as to charity, she says, the deserving poor are not to be met with in this world. Her patrimony must have been something considerable, since she speaks of several maid servants in her house.

In 1662 she went to Ghent, and soon after to Amsterdam; where she published her piece of "The light of the World," and some others; and finding all sorts crowd to visit her, she entertained hopes of seeing her doctrine generally embraced; but in that she was sadly deceived, for she composed more books than she had followers. The

truth is, her visions and revelations too plainly betrayed the visionary and enthusiastic.

She left Holland, in 1671, to go into Noordstrandt; but stopping in her way at several places of Holstein, where she dismissed some disciples, (who followed her, she found, for the sake of the loaves,) she plied her pen, which, like the tongue of some females, ran like a torrent; so that she found it convenient to provide herself with a press, where she printed her books in French, Dutch, and German. Among others she answered all her adversaries, in a piece entitled, "The Testimony of Truth;" wherein she handled the ecclesiastics in a severe manner. This, as Bayle observes, was not the way to be at peace, but she wanted the first fundamental of all religion, both natural and revealed; she wanted humility.

Being asked if she would not contribute something to the Hospital at Oestfrise, she answered, that because these poor lived like beasts, who had no souls to save, she

had rather throw her goods into the sea, than leave the least mite to them. .

She died at Franeker, 1680.

Her constitution was so strong, that notwithstanding all the fatigues and troubles of her life, she seemed to be but forty years of age, when she was above sixty ; and although she was almost continually wearing her eye sight, both by reading and writing, yet she never made use of spectacles.



RICHARD BOYLE, distinguished by the title of the great earl of Cork, was born in the city of Canterbury, 1566. And after having been a scholar in Benet College, Cambridge, where he was remarkable for early rising, indefatigable study, and great temperance, became student in the Middle Temple. He lost his father when he was but ten years old, and his mother when he was twenty. In 1588, he settled at Dublin, and in 1595, he married at Limeric, Joan,

the daughter and coheirress of William Ansley of Pulborough, in Sussex. She died in 1599, leaving her husband an estate of 500 pounds a year in lands.

When the general rebellion, in Munster, broke out, all his lands were wasted, so that he had not one penny of certain revenue left, and fewer pounds in his pocket, than he afterwards acquired thousands a year.

In 1602, he married Catherine Fenton, daughter of George Fenton, who was at that time principal secretary of state. "I never demanded," says he, "any marriage portion with her, neither promise of any, it not being in my considerations; yet her father, after my marriage, gave me 1000 pounds in gold with her. But that gift of his daughter to me, I must ever thankfully acknowledge as the crown of all my blessings; for she was a most religious, virtuous, loving, and obedient wife to me all the days of her life, and the mother of all my hopeful children.

He died in 1743, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

Though he was no peer of England, he was, on account of his eminent abilities and knowledge of the world, admitted to sit in the house of lords upon the woolpacks, *ut consiliarius*. When Cromwell saw the prodigious improvements he had made, which he little expected to find in Ireland, he declared, that if there had been an Earl of Cork in every province, it would have been impossible for the Irish to have raised a rebellion.

He made large purchases, but not till he was able to improve them; and he grew rich on estates which had ruined their former possessors. He increased his wealth, not by hoarding, but by spending; for he built and walled several towns at his own cost, but in places so well situated, they were soon filled with inhabitants, and quickly repaid the money he had laid out, with interest, which he as readily laid out again. Hence, in the space of forty years, he acquired to himself what in some countries

would have been esteemed a noble principality; and as they came to years of discretion, he bestowed estates upon his sons, and married his daughters into the best families of that country. He out-lived most of those who had known the meanness of his beginning; but he delighted to remember it himself, and even took pains to preserve the memory of it to posterity in the motto which he always used, and which he caused to be placed upon his tomb, viz.

“ God’s providence is my inheritance.”



ROBERT BOYLE, a most distinguished philosopher and chemist, and (what is better) an exceeding good man, was the seventh son, and the fourteenth child, of Richard, Earl of Cork, and born at Lismore, 1626. He was committed to the care of a country nurse, with instructions to bring him up as hardy as if he had been her own son. By this he gained a strong and vigor-

ous constitution, which, however, he afterwards lost by its being treated too tenderly. When he was about three years old, he lost his mother, who was a most accomplished woman, and whom he regrets on that account, because he did not know her. A second regret was, that he learned to stutter, by mocking some children of his own age; of which though no endeavours were spared, he could never be perfectly cured.

In 1635, his father sent him over to England, in order to be educated at Eaton School. Here he soon discovered a force of understanding, which promised great things, and a disposition to cultivate it to the utmost.

What made him so passionate a friend to reading was, the accidental perusal of Quintus Curtius; which conjured up in him that unsatisfied appetite of knowledge, that is yet as greedy as when it was first raised.

While he remained at Eaton, there were several extraordinary accidents that befel him, of which he has given us an account; and three of which were very near proving

fatal. The first was the sudden fall of the chamber where he lodged, when himself was in bed ; when, besides the hazard he ran of being crushed to pieces, he had certainly been choked with the dust, during the time he lay under the rubbish, if he had not had presence of mind enough to have wrapped his head up in the sheet, which gave him an opportunity of breathing without hazard. A little after this he was thrown from a starting horse. A third accident proceeded from the carelessness of an apothecary's servant, who, mistaking the phials, brought him a medicine very different from what was intended.

From 1641 to 1644, he was engaged in his travels through France and Italy, and while at Antibes, was in much danger for refusing to honour the crucifix. On his return home, he found his father dead, and though the earl had made an ample provision for him, yet it was some time before he could receive any money.

In 1668, he resolved to settle in London, and removed for that purpose to the house

of his sister Ranelagh, in Pall Mall. This was to the infinite benefit of the learned in general, and particularly to the advantage of the Royal Society; to whom he gave great and continual assistance.

In 1670, in the midst of all his studies and labours for the public, he was attacked by a severe paralytic distemper; of which, though not without great difficulty, he got the better by strictly adhering to a proper regimen.

He had been for many years a director of the East India Company, and very useful in this capacity to that great body, more especially in procuring their charter; and the only return he expected for his labour, was, the engaging the company to come to some resolution in favour of the propagation of the gospel, by means of their flourishing factories, in that part of the world. As a proof of his own inclination to contribute, as far as in him lay, for that purpose, he caused five hundred copies of the Gospels and Acts of the Apostles, in the Malayan

tongue, to be printed at Oxford, in 1677, and to be sent abroad, at his own expense.

In 1680, the Royal Society made choice of him for their president; but he being extremely, and as he says, peculiarly tender in point of oaths, declined the honour done him.

In 1681 he was engaged in promoting the preaching and propagating the gospel among the Indians, as appears by a letter, which he wrote upon that subject, in answer to one received from John Elliot, of New England. This letter is preserved, and shews that he had a vast dislike to persecution, on account of opinions in religion.

In 1683, he printed nothing but a short letter to Dr. Beal, in relation to the making of fresh water out of salt.

In 1689, he began to find that his health and strength, notwithstanding all his care and caution, gradually declined, which put him upon using every possible method of husbanding his remaining time for the benefit of the learned. It was with this view, that he no longer communicated particular

discourses or new discoveries to the Royal Society; because this could not be done, without withdrawing his thoughts from tasks which he thought of still greater importance; nay, he went so far as to signify to the world, that he could no longer receive visits as usual, in an advertisement, which begins in the following manner:—

“R. Boyle finds himself obliged to intimate to those of his friends and acquaintance, that are wont to do him the honour and favour of visiting him, 1st. That he has by some unlucky accidents, namely, by his servants breaking a bottle of oil of vitriol over a chest that contained his papers, had many of his writings corroded here and there, or otherwise so maimed, that without he himself fill up the lacunæ out of his memory or invention, they will not be intelligible. 2d. That his age and sickness have for a good while admonished him to put his scattered, and partly defaced writings, into some kind of order, that they may not remain quite useless. And, 3d, that his skilful and friendly physician, Edmund King, seconded

by R. B.'s best friends, has pressingly advised him against speaking daily with so many persons as are wont to visit him, representing it as what cannot but much waste his spirits," &c. He ordered likewise a board to be placed over his door, with an inscription, signifying when he did and did not receive visits.

About the beginning of the summer, of 1690, he began to feel such an alteration in his health, as induced him to think of settling his affairs; and accordingly, he signed and sealed his last will, to which he afterwards added several codicils.

Towards Autumn his distempers increased; which might perhaps be owing to his tender concern for the tedious illness of his sister Ranelagh, with whom he had lived many years, in the greatest harmony and friendship; and whose indisposition now brought her to the grave. He survived her one week; and departed this life in the sixty-fifth year of his age.

His funeral sermon was preached by bishop Burnet, who made choice of this

text namely, "For God giveth to a man, that is good in his sight, wisdom, knowledge, and joy." After explaining the meaning of the words, he applies the doctrine to the honourable person deceased; of whom, he tells us, he was the better able to give a character, from the many happy hours he had spent in conversation with him, in the course of nine and twenty years.

He was at the charge of the translation and impression of the New Testament, into the Malayan tongue, which he sent over all the East Indies. He gave a noble reward to him that translated Grotius's incomparable book, "Of the Truth of the Christian Religion," into Arabic; and was at the charge of a whole impression, which he took care should be dispersed in all the countries where that language is understood. He gave 300 pounds, to advance the design of propagating the Christian Religion in America. Bishop Burnet says, that his charities were so bountiful and extensive, that they amounted to upwards of 1000 pounds, per annum.

As to the person of this great man, we are told that he was tall, but slender; and his countenance pale and emaciated. His constitution was so tender and delicate, that he had divers sorts of cloaks to put on when he went abroad, according to the temperature of the air; and in this he governed himself by his thermometer. He escaped indeed the small pox, during his life; but for almost forty years, he laboured under such a feebleness of body, and such lowness of strength and spirits, that it was astonishing how he could read, meditate, make experiments, and write as he did. He had likewise a weakness in his eyes, which made him very tender of them, and extremely apprehensive of such distempers as might affect them. He imagined also, that if sickness should confine him to his bed, it might raise the pains of a disorder (to which he was subject) to a degree which might be above his strength to support; so that he feared lest his last moments should be too hard for him. This was the ground of all the caution and apprehension with

which he was observed to live : but as to life itself, he had that just indifference for it, which became a philosopher and a Christian. However, his sight began to grow dim, not above four hours before he died ; and when death came upon him, it was with so little pain, that the flame appeared to go out merely for want of oil to maintain it. The reader may wonder that he was never made a peer, especially when it is remembered, that his four elder brothers were all peers. A peerage was often offered him, and as often refused by him. It is easy to imagine, that he might have had any thing he should express an inclination for.

He was never married. Bishop Burnet observes that he abstained from marriage, at first out of policy, afterwards more philosophically.



HENRY BRIGGS, an eminent mathematician, was born in the parish of Halifax, in Yorkshire, in 1556. He was made Savi-

lian, professor of geometry at Oxford, in 1620; and died there in 1630.

Dr. Smith gives him the character of a man of great probity; easy and accessible to all; free from arrogance, moroseness, envy, ambition, and avarice; a contemner of riches, and contented with his own station; preferring a studious retirement, to all the splendid circumstances of life.



JAMES BRINDLEY, a most uncommon genius for mechanical inventions, and particularly excellent in planning and conducting inland navigations, was born in 1716, at Tunsted, in Derbyshire. Through the mismanagement of his father, his education was totally neglected; and, at seventeen, he bound himself apprentice to a mill-wright, near Macclesfield in Cheshire.

He served his apprenticeship; and afterwards, setting up for himself, advanced the mill-wright business, by inventions of his

own, to a degree of perfection, which it had not attained before.

The Duke of Bridgewater, perceiving the necessity of a canal from Worsley to Manchester, a distance of seven miles; and likewise to extend a side branch to Longford Bridge, Brindley, (now become famous,) was consulted; and declaring the scheme practicable, begun these great works, being the first of the kind ever attempted in England, 1759, with navigable subterraneous tunnels and elevated aqueducts. When it was completed as far as Barton, where the Irwell is navigable for large vessels, he proposed to carry it over that river, by an aqueduct of thirty-nine feet above the surface of the water; and though this project was treated as wild and chimerical, yet, supported by his noble patron, he began his work in 1760, and the first boat sailed over it in 1761. The duke afterwards extended his ideas to Liverpool; and obtained in 1762, an act for branching his canal to the tideway in the Mersey. This part of the ca-

nal is carried over the rivers Mersey and Bolan, and over many wide and deep vallies.

The success of the Duke of Bridgewater's undertakings, encouraged a number of manufacturers in Staffordshire, to revive the idea of a canal navigation through that county; and Brindley was, therefore, engaged to make a survey from the Trent to the Mersey. In 1766, this canal was begun, and conducted under Brindley's direction as long as he lived; but finished, after his death, by his brother-in-law Henshall, in 1777. It is ninety-three miles in length, and, besides a large number of bridges over it, has seventy-six locks and five tunnels. The most remarkable of the tunnels is the subterraneous passage of Harecastle, being two thousand eight hundred and eighty yards in length, and more than seventy yards below the surface of the earth. The scheme of this inland navigation, had employed the thoughts of the ingenious part of the kingdom for upwards of twenty years before, and some surveys had been made: but Harecastle-Hill, through which

the tunnel is constructed, could neither be avoided nor overcome by any expedient, the most able engineers could devise. It was Brindley alone, who surmounted this and other the like difficulties, arising from the variety of strata and quicksands, as no one but himself would have attempted to conquer.

He died at Turnhurst, in Staffordshire, 1772, in his fifty-sixth year, somewhat immaturally, as it should seem; but he is supposed to have shortened his days by too intense application, and to have brought on a hectic fever, which continued on him for some years before it consumed him. For he never indulged and relaxed himself in the common diversions of life, as not having the least relish for them; and, though once prevailed on to see a play in London, yet he declared that he would on no account be present at another; because it so disturbed his ideas for several days after, as to render him unfit for business.

When any extraordinary difficulty occurred to him, in the execution of his works.

he generally retired to bed ; and has been known to lie there one, two, or three days, till he has surmounted it. He would then get up, and execute his design without any drawing or model : for he had a prodigious memory, and carried every thing in his head.

As his station in life was low, and his education totally neglected, so his exterior and accomplishments were suitable to them. He could indeed read and write, but both very indifferently ; and yet he was perhaps as full of mother-wit, and as wise without the schools, as any man that ever lived. "He is," says the author of the History of Inland Navigation, "as plain a looking man as one of the boors in the Peake, or one of his own carters : but when he speaks, all ears listen ; and every mind is filled with wonder, at the things he pronounces to be practicable."

The same author gives us also no ungracious idea of his moral make : "Being great in himself, he harbours no contracted notions, no jealousy of rivals ; he conceals not

his methods of proceedings, nor asks patents to secure the sole use of the machines, which he invents and exposes to the public view. Sensible that he must one day cease to be, he selects men of genius, teaches them the power of mechanics, and employs them in carrying on the various undertakings in which he is engaged. It is not to the duke of Bridgewater only, that his services are confined : he is of public utility, and employs his talents in rectifying the mistakes of despairing workmen, &c. His powers shine most in the midst of difficulties ; when rivers and mountains seem to thwart his designs, then appears his vast capacity, by which he makes them subservient to his will.



PETER BRISSOT, an eminent physician, was born at Fontenaile-comte, Poitou, 1478 ; and died at Eboræ, in Portugal 1522.

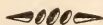
The constant practice of physicians, in the pleurisy, was to bleed from the arm, not on the side where the distemper was,

but on the opposite side. Brissot disputed about it in the Physic Schools, confuted that practice, and shewed, that it was falsely pretended to be agreeable to the doctrine of Hippocrates and Galen. But his new way of bleeding, notwithstanding the great success he had found by it, did not please every body; and he received a long and disobliging letter about it from Denys, physician to the King of Portugal; but he justified it by an apology, which he would have published if death had not prevented him.

He never would marry, being of opinion, that matrimony did not well agree with study. One thing is related of him, which deserves to be taken notice of, because it is singular in the men of his profession; and it is, that he did not love gain. He cared so little for it, that when he was called to a sick person, he looked into his purse; and if he found but to pieces of gold in it, refused to go. This was owing to his great love of study, from which it was very difficult, to take him.

RALPH BROUNRIG, bishop of Exeter, was son of a merchant at Ipswich, and born in 1592. A dropsy, and the infirmities of age, put an end to his life in 1659.

It is said, he had the courage to advise Oliver Cromwell to restore Charles II. to his just rights. He was once married, but never had any children. Dr. Gauden, who had known him above thirty years, declares, that he never heard of any thing said or done by him, that a wise and good man would have wished unsaid or undone.



HENRY BULLINGER, was born at Brengarten, a village near Zurich, in Switzerland, 1504.

In 1529, he was called to be minister of the Protestant church, in his native place at Brengarten.

The magistrates of Zurich, by his persuasion, erected a new college, in 1538. He also prevailed with them to erect, in a

place that had formerly been a nunnery, a new school, in which fifteen youths were trained up under an able master, and supplied with food, raiment, and other necessities. In the year 1549, he by his influence, hindered the Swiss from renewing their league with Henry II. of France; representing to them, that it was neither just nor lawful, for a man to suffer himself to be hired to shed another man's blood, who generally was innocent, and from whom himself had never received an injury.



JOHN BUNYAN, author of the justly admired allegory of the Pilgrim's Progress, was born at Elstow, near Bedford, 1628.

His parents, though very mean, took care to give him that learning which was suitable to their condition, bringing him up to read and write: he quickly forgot both, abandoning himself to all manner of wickedness, but not without frequent checks of conscience.

About this time, when he was belching out oaths, he was severely reproved by a woman, who was herself a notorious sinner: she told him he was the ugliest fellow for swearing that ever she heard in all her life, that he was able to spoil all the youth of the town, if they came but into his company. This reproof coming from a woman, whom he knew to be very wicked, filled him with secret shame; and made him, from that time, very much refrain from it. His father brought him up to his own business, which was that of a tinker. Being a soldier in the parliament army, at the seige of Leicester, in 1645, he was drawn out to stand centinel; but another soldier of his company desired to take his place, to which he agreed, and thereby escaped being shot by a musket ball, which took off his comrade. About 1655, he was admitted a member of a Baptist congregation, at Bedford, and soon after chosen their preacher.

In 1660, being convicted at the Sessions of holding unlawful assemblies and conventicles, he was sentenced to perpetual ban-

ishment, and in the mean time committed to gaol, from which he was discharged after a confinement of twelve years and a half, by the compassionate interposition of Dr. Barlow.

During his imprisonment, his own hands ministered to his necessities, making many a hundred gross of long-tagged thread laces, which he had learned to do since his confinement. At this time, he also wrote many of his tracts. Afterwards being at liberty, he travelled into several parts of England, to visit and confirm with the brethren, which procured him the epithet of bishop Bunyan.

When the declaration of James II. for liberty of conscience was published, he by the contributions of his followers, built a meeting house in Bedford, and preached constantly to a numerous audience.

He died in London, of a fever, 1688, aged sixty. He had four children, one of whom named Mary was blind. This daughter, he said, lay nearer his heart, whilst he was in prison, than all the rest: and that the

thought of her enduring hardship, would be sometimes almost ready to break his heart; but that God greatly supported him by these two texts of Scriptures, "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive; and let thy widows trust in me. The Lord said, verily it shall go well with thy remnant; verily, I will cause the enemy to entreat thee well in the time of evil."

His works are collected in two volumes, in folio, printed at London, in 1736.

He appeared in countenance to be of a stern and rough temper; but in his conversation mild and affable; not given to loquacity, or much discourse in company, unless some urgent occasion required it; observing never to boast of himself or his parts, but rather seem low in his own eyes, and submit himself to the judgment of others; abhorring lying and swearing; being just in all that lay in his power to his word; not seeking to revenge injuries, loving to reconcile differences, and making friendship with all. His habit always plain and modest.

JOHN BURTON, was born 1696, at Wembworth, in Devonshire. Dr. Mather, president of C. C. College, Oxford, appointed him to the important office of tutor, when he was only B. A.

In the exercise of his duty as a tutor, no one could exceed him in attention, diligence, and a zealous concern for the improvement of his pupils.

As he was himself unacquainted with mathematics, and ignorant of the Hebrew tongue, he took effectual care that the young men under his tuition should be well instructed in these points.

With regard to those of his pupils who were upon charitable foundations, he was solicitous that the acquisition of knowledge should be rendered as cheap to them as possible. He was even anxious that it might be no expense to them at all: and, indeed, so disinterested and beneficent was the whole of his conduct, that after having discharged the office of a tutor almost fifteen

years, he was scarcely possessed of fifty pounds when he quitted the university.

About the year 1733, upon the death of Dr. Edward Littleton, he was presented to the vicarage of Maple-Derham, in Oxfordshire ; which may be considered as a grand era in his life. Upon going to take possession of his new preferment, he found the widow of his predecessor and three infant daughters without a home, and without money : a sight so affecting inspired him with compassion ; compassion was followed by love, and love by marriage.

He shewed the same contempt for riches, and perhaps carried it to an excess, after he was settled in his living. His situation being remarkably pleasant, nothing gave him a greater delight than repairing, enlarging, and adorning his house, embellishing his gardens, planting trees, clearing fields, making roads, and introducing such other improvements as he believed would be of advantage to his successors.

In 1748, the death of his wife affected him in the tenderest manner. This event

did not lessen his regard for her three orphan daughters, towards whom he continued to exert the greatest affection, care, and liberality.

He was intimately connected with many of the bishops ; and, whilst caressed by the governors of the church, was equally dear to the lowest of the clergy.

Nothing was more agreeable to him, than to see all around him easy, cheerful, and happy.

To such of the young scholars at Eaton, as appeared to be of promising abilities and dispositions, he shewed a particular attention ; made them the companions of his hours of leisure, and afforded them every encouragement which lay in his power.

- When he came to an advanced age, and his eyes began to fail him, he thought proper to collect together and publish his scattered pieces. Scarcely had he finished this task, when he was suddenly attacked by an erysipelas fever, which disturbed his intellects, and shattered his decaying frame.

He seemed, however, at intervals, to recover, and to be desirous of resuming his studies. The day before his death, the lamp of life appeared to be rekindled. In the evening, he sent for five or six promising youths, and after supper, discoursed to them, with more than usual perspicuity and elegance, on some important subject of divinity. From hence his physician and friends conceived hopes, though mistaken ones, of his recovery; for, after a most serene sleep, he quietly departed this life the next morning, aged seventy-six, and was buried at the entrance of the inner chapel at Eaton.



RICHARD BUSBY, a very eminent school-master, was born at Lutton, in Lincolnshire, 1606.

In 1640, he was appointed master of Westminster school; and by his skill and diligence in the discharge of this most laborious and important office, for the space

of fifty-five years, bred up the greatest number of eminent men in church and state, that ever adorned at one time any age or nation.

This great man, after a long and healthy life, the consequence of his chastity, sobriety, and temperance, died in 1695, aged eighty-nine, and was buried in Westminster Abbey, where there is a monument erected to him, with a Latin inscription, of which the following is the substance: "You see below a representation of Busby's body, and outward appearance. If you would see his inward qualifications, behold the lights of both universities, and of Westminster-hall, the chief men at court, in the parliament, and in the church. And when you perceive how large, and how plentiful a harvest of ingenious men was sown by him, consider how great was the sower."

He was very sagacious in finding out every one's genius and disposition, and no less industrious in employing them to advantage, and forwarding them successfully. He was a person, who so formed and trained

up the minds of youth by his instructions, that they learned at the same time both to speak and to be wise ; and whilst they were instructed by him as boys, they insensibly grew up to be men. As many scholars as he sent out into the world, so many faithful, and in general, brave champions, did church and state obtain. Whatever reputation Westminster school enjoys, whatever advantage has thence accrued, is chiefly due to Busby, and will for ever be due to him. So useful a man. God blessed with long life, and crowned with riches. And he, on his part, cheerfully devoted himself and his possessions to the promoting of piety. To relieve the poor ; to support and encourage learned men ; to repair churches, he thought was truly enjoying his riches. And what he employed not upon those good uses in his life-time, he bequeathed to the same at his death.

He composed several books for the use of his school. He contributed to the repair of Litchfield church. As for his many other benefactions, they are not upon re-

cord, because they were done in a private manner.



SAMUEL BUTLER, a poet of a very singular cast, was born at Strensham in Worcestershire, 1622. In 1663, was published the first part of his celebrated poem of *Hudibras*: every eye watched for the golden shower which was to fall upon the author, who was not without his part in the general expectation.

In 1664 the second part appeared; and the curiosity of the nation was rekindled, and the writer was again praised and elated; but praise was his whole reward. Clarendon, (says Wood,) gave him reason to hope for "places and employments of value and credit;" but no such advantages did he ever obtain. It is reported, that the king once gave him 300 guineas; but of this temporary bounty we find no proof. He died in 1680, and Longueville having unsuccessfully solicited a subscription for his inter-

ment in Westminster Abbey, buried him at his own cost in the church-yard of Covent Garden.

It is said the king ordered Butler 3000 pounds, but the order being written in figures, somebody through whose hands it passed, by cutting off a cypher, reduced it to 300. When this order was brought to him, calling to mind that he owed more than that sum to different persons, he desired Longueville to pay away the whole gratuity, which he did accordingly, and Butler did not receive a shilling of the king's bounty.

The anonymous author of his life tells us, he had seen some pictures said to be of Butler's drawing: they were shewn to Dr. Nash, at Earls-croomb, but when he inquired for them some years afterwards, he found them destroyed, to stop windows, and owns that they hardly deserved a better fate.

In this mist of obscurity passed the life of Butler, a man whose name can only perish with his language. The mode and place of his education are unknown; the events of his life are variously related; and all

that can be told with certainty is, that he was poor.



JULIUS CÆSAR, a learned civilian, was born near Tottenham in Middlesex, 1557; and died in 1636, aged seventy-nine.

He was a man of great gravity and integrity, and remarkable for his extensive bounty and charity to all persons of worth, or that were in want. He made his grants to all persons, double kindness by expedition, and clothed (as Lloyd expresses it) his very denials in such robes of courtship, that it was not obviously discernible, whether the request or denial were most decent. He was also very cautious of promises, lest, becoming unable to perform them, he might multiply his enemies, whilst he intended to create friends. Besides he observed that great persons esteem better such persons, they have done great courtesies to, than those they have received great civilities

from; looking upon this as their disparagement, the other as their glory.



JOHN CALVIN, was born at Noyon Picardy, 1509.

He was at Paris, in 1534. This year the reformed met with severe treatment, which determined him to leave France, after publishing a treatise against those, who believe that departed souls are in a kind of sleep. He retired to Basil, where he studied Hebrew. At this time he published his "Institutions of the Christian Religion;" a work well adapted to spread his fame, though he himself was desirous of living in obscurity.

In 1541, he was at Geneva, where agreeably to the spirit of the consistorial chamber, which some considered as a kind of inquisition, Calvin proceeded to most unwarrantable lengths; to which indeed he was but too easily impelled by a natural warmth and unrelenting hardness of temper. Michael Servetus, a physician, having writ-

ten to him some letters upon the mystery of the Trinity, which appeared to contain heterodox notions, he actually made them the ground work of a persecution against him; and this persecution did not cease, or stop in its progress, till the unhappy culprit was consigned to the flames.

This pious reformer, forgot that he was exercising that spirit of intolerance, in the church of Geneva, which had so much contributed to drive him from the church of Rome; and he is a strong example to countenance the well known aphorism, that “Priests of all religions are the same;” that is, will be persecutors when they can.* The inflexible rigour, with which Calvin asserted, on all occasions, the rights of his consistory, procured him many enemies; but nothing daunted him; and one would hardly believe, if there were not unquestionable proofs of it, that amidst all the commotions at home, he could take so much care as he did of the churches abroad, in

* All are not such.—*Cowper's Task.*

France, Germany, England, and Poland, and write so many books and letters. He did more by his pen than by his presence; nevertheless, on some occasions he acted in person, particularly at Franckfort, in 1556, whither he went to put an end to the disputes which divided the French church, in that city. He was always employed; having almost constantly his pen in his hand, even when sickness confined him to his bed, and he continued the discharge of all those duties, which his zeal for the general good of the churches imposed on him, till the day of his death, which took place in 1564.

He was a man whom God had endowed with very eminent talents: a clear understanding, a solid judgment, and a happy memory:* he was a judicious, elegant, and

* We are told by Beza, who wrote his life, that he knew men again, after many years, whom he had seen but once; and that when he was interrupted for several hours, whilst he was dictating any thing, he would resume the thread of his discourse, without being told where he broke off; and never forgot what he had once committed to memory.

indefatigable writer, and possessed of very extensive learning, and a great zeal for truth. Joseph Scaliger, who was not lavish of his praise, could not forbear admiring Calvin: none of the commentators, he said, had hit so well the sense of the prophets; and he particularly commended him for not attempting to comment the book of the Revelations.

We learn from Guy Patin, that many of the Roman Catholics would do justice to Calvin's merit, if they dared to speak their minds. One cannot help laughing at those, who have been so stupid as to accuse him of having been a lover of wine, good cheer, money, &c. Artful slanderers would have owned that he was sober by constitution, and that he was not solicitous to heap up riches. That a man who had acquired so great a reputation, and such an authority, should yet have had but a salary of 100 crowns, and refuse to accept of more; and after living fifty-five years with the utmost frugality, should leave but 300 crowns to his heirs, including the value of his library,

which sold very dear, is something so heroidal, that one must have lost all feeling not to admire it.

When Calvin took his leave of the people of Strasbourg, to return to Geneva, they wanted to continue to him the privileges of a freeman of their town, and the revenues of a prebend, which had been assigned to him; the former he accepted, but absolutely refused the other. He carried one of his brothers with him to Geneva, but he never laboured to raise him to any honourable post, as any other possessed of his credit would have done. But even his enemies relate, that he made him learn the trade of a book-binder, which he followed all his life.

Calvin married at about thirty; lost his wife in 1549; appears by his letters to have been extremely afflicted, and never married again.

WILLIAM CAMDEN, one of the most illustrious men of his age, was born at London, 1551.

In 1575, he was chosen second master of Westminster School. While he discharged this laborious office with diligence and faithfulness, he was very attentive to whatever might contribute to the perfection of the work he had in view, namely, "A History of the Ancient Inhabitants of Britain, their Origin, Manners, and Laws," which appeared in 1586, in Latin. The author himself tells us, that he spent ten years in compiling it. He began to digest his collections the year after he came to Westminster, devoting to it his spare hours and holidays. It was reprinted in 1587, and a third edition appeared in 1590.

In 1593, he succeeded Dr. Edward Grant, as head master of Westminster School. The year following, he published the fourth edition of his *Britannia*, corrected and very much enlarged.

In 1597, he published a new Greek Gram-

mar, which was received in all the public schools in England. Dr. Smith says, that this grammar had at that time run through very near one hundred impressions. Its author was taken from the life of a pedagogue the same year, and promoted to be Clarenceux king at arms.

In 1600, he sent abroad an account of all the monuments of the kings, queens, nobles, and others, in Westminster Abbey, with their inscriptions.

Camden, not contented with having employed his pen in the service of the republic of letters, resolved also to bestow part of his property in founding a lecture on history in the university of Oxford.

By a deed executed in due form, in 1621, he made over all his right in the manor of Bexley in Kent, with all profits, &c. arising therefrom, to the chancellor, masters, and scholars of the university of Oxford, and their successors, with this proviso, that the profits of the said manor, which were computed to be of the yearly value of four hundred pounds, should be enjoyed by Wil-

liam Heather, his heirs and executors, for the space of ninety-nine years from the death of the donor, during which time the said William Heather was to pay to the professor of history in Oxford, one hundred and forty pounds per annum, by half-yearly payments; and after the expiration of that term, the whole estate to be vested in that university: for which ample donation, he was unanimously declared and received into the number of benefactors to the university.

He died in 1623, at his house at Chisselhurst in Kent; where, from 1609, he had passed all the time that he could be absent from London.

By his will, written by himself upon his last birth day, (which day, it appears by his diary, was constantly spent by him in good works and pious meditations,) he bequeathed eight pounds to the poor of the parish in which he should happen to die, several legacies to his relations, and some small memorials to his particular acquaintances. He also directed by his will, that he should

be buried where he died ; but his executors did not follow his intention in that particular : they interred him with great pomp in the south aisle of Westminster Abbey, near the learned Causabon, and over against the celebrated Chaucer.

He was not less illustrious for his virtues, than for his learning. In his writings, he was candid and modest; in his conversation easy and innocent, and in his whole life even and exemplary.

With these good qualities, it is no wonder that he had so great a number of illustrious friends in England, and in foreign countries. "To be particular in his acquaintance," says Bishop Gibson, "would be to reckon up all the learned men of his time."

When he was young, learned men were his patrons ; when he grew up, the learned men were his intimates ; and when he came to be old, he was a patron to the learned. So that learning was his only care, and learned men the only comfort of his life. What a useful and honourable correspondence he had settled both at home and

abroad, doth best appear from his letters ; and with what candour and easiness he maintained it, the same letters may inform us.

The work he was engaged in for the honour of his native country, gained him respect at home and admiration abroad, so that he was looked upon as a common oracle ; and for a foreigner to travel into England, and return without seeing Camden, was considered a very gross omission. He was visited by six German noblemen at one time, and at their request, wrote his lemma in each of their books, as a testimony that they had seen him.



JOHN CAMPBELL, an eminent historical, biographical, and political writer, was born at Edinburgh, 1707. At a proper age, he was placed out as clerk to an attorney, being intended for the law ; but whether it was that his genius could not be confined to that dry study, or to whatever causes

besides it might be owing, it is certain he did not pursue the line of his original designation, neither did he engage in any other particular profession, unless that of an author should be considered in this light. One thing we are sure of, that he did not spend his time in idleness and dissipation, but in such a close application to the acquisition of knowledge of various kinds, as soon enabled him to appear with great advantage in the literary world.

In 1749, he published a work, under the following title:—"The Sage's Triumph over Old Age and the Grave. Wherein a method is laid down for prolonging the life and vigour of man. Including a Commentary upon an ancient inscription, in which this great secret is revealed; supported by numerous authorities. The whole interspersed with a great variety of remarkable and well attested relations."

About this time he published the "Sentiments of a Dutch Patriot." The history of this little tract, (the design of which was to expose the temporizing policy of the

States of Holland,) is somewhat amusing. His Amanuensis, when he was going to write the pamphlet, having disappointed him, he requested after tea in the afternoon, that his wife, when she had ordered a good fire to be made, would retire to bed as soon as possible, with the servants; and, at the same time, leave him four ounces of coffee. This was done, and he wrote till twelve o'clock at night, when, finding his spirits flag, he took two ounces. With this assistance, he went on till six in the morning, when again beginning to grow weary, he drank the remainder of the coffee. Hence he was enabled to proceed with fresh vigour, till nine or ten o'clock in the morning, when he finished the pamphlet, which had a great run, and was productive of considerable profit.

His last grand work was, "A Political Survey of Britain:" published in 1774, in two volumes, which cost him many years' attention, study, and labour. As it was his last, so it seems to have been his favourite production, upon which he intended to erect

a durable monument of his sincere and ardent love for his country.

In 1736, he married Elizabeth, daughter of Benjamin Vobe, of Leominster, in the county of Hereford, with whom he lived near forty years, in the greatest harmony and happiness. So wholly did he dedicate his time to books, that he seldom went abroad ; but to relieve himself, as much as possible, from the inconveniences incident to a sedentary life, it was his custom, when the weather would admit, to walk in his garden ; or, otherwise, in some room of his house, by way of exercise : by this method, united with the strictest temperance in *eating*, and an equal abstemiousness in *drinking*, he enjoyed a good state of health, though his constitution was delicate.

His domestic manner of living did not preclude him from a very extensive and honourable acquaintance. His house was the resort of the most distinguished persons of all ranks, and particularly of such as had rendered themselves eminent by their knowledge or love of literature. He received

foreigners, who were fond of learning. with an affability and kindness, which excited in them the highest respect and veneration; and his instructive and cheerful conversation, made him the delight of his friends in general.

His last illness was a decline, the consequence of a life devoted to severe study, and which resisted every attempt for his relief that the most skilful in the medical science could devise. By this illness he was carried off, at his house in Queens-square, Ormand-street, 1775, when he had nearly completed the sixty-eighth year of his age. His end was tranquil and easy, and he preserved the full use of all his faculties to the latest moment of his life.

His disposition was gentle and humane, and his manners kind and obliging. He was the tenderest of husbands, a most indulgent parent, a kind master, a firm and sincere friend. To his great Creator, he paid the constant and ardent tribute of devotion, duty and reverence; and in his cor-

respondences, he shewed that a sense of piety was always nearest his heart.

It was his custom every day, to read one or more portions of Scripture, in the original, with the ancient versions, and the best commentators before him; and in this way, as appears from his own occasional notes and remarks, he went through the Sacred Writings a number of times, with great thankfulness and advantage.

By his works, he has secured not only a lasting reputation, but rendered himself highly beneficial to the public; and by his virtues, he became prepared for that happy immortality, which awaits all the genuine followers of goodness.



WILLIAM CANTERUS, an eminent linguist and philologer, was born at Utrecht of an ancient and reputable family, in 1542. Having a strong propensity to Greek authors, he removed in 1559, from Luvain to Paris, for the sake of learning the language

more perfectly, from John Auratas. Under this professor he studied till 1562, and then was obliged to leave France, on account of the civil wars there. He travelled next into Germany and Italy, and visited the several universities of those countries. Venice he had a great desire to see, not only for the beauty and magnificence of the place, but for the opportunity he should have of purchasing manuscripts; which the Greeks brought in great abundance from their own country, and there exposed to sale. And from Venice he proposed to go to Rome; but not being able to bear the heat of those regions, he dropt the pursuit of his journey any further, and returned through Germany to Louvain, where in about eight years time he studied himself to death; for he died there of a lingering consumption, in 1575, when he was only in his thirty-third year. Thuanes says, "that he deserved to be reckoned among the most learned men of his age; and that he would certainly have done great things, if he had not died so very immaturely." He

understood six languages, besides that of his native country, viz: the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French, Italian, and German.

It may justly seem a matter of wonder, how so short a liver could go through so many laborious tasks; and no less matter of curiosity to know, how he contrived to do it. Melchior Adam has given us some account of this: and according to him, Canterus was, in the first place, very temperate and abstemious in point of diet; that is, he eat for the sake of *living*, and did not live, as the generality of mankind do, for the sake of *eating*.

He always begun his studies at seven in the morning, and not sooner, because early rising did not agree with him; and pursued them very intensely, till half past eleven. Then he walked out for an hour before dinner; and after he had dined, walked for another hour. Then retiring to his study, he slept an hour upon a couch, and after that resumed his studies, which he continued till almost sunset in winter, and seven in summer. Then he took another hour's walk;

and after returning again to his studies, continued them till midnight without interruption, for he never ate any supper, and had no wife to disturb him. These last hours of the day, were not, however, devoted by him to severe study, but to writing letters to his friends, or any other business that required less labour and attention. One would be ready to conclude upon a first reflection, that this was not sufficient to do what Canterus did: but men, who have not experienced it, do not easily conceive, what a vast deal of reading and writing, assiduity and constancy will run through. Canterus was both assiduous and constant, and his studies were conducted with as much form and method, as if he himself had been a machine. He had not only his particular hours for studying, as we have seen, but he divided those hours by an hour glass, some of which he set apart for reading, others for writing; and as he tells us himself, in a preface to his Latin translation of Strobilus, he never varied from his established method on any account whatever.

We must not forget to observe, that, as short a time as he lived, he collected a most excellent and curious library; not only full of the best authors in all the languages he understood, but abounding also with Greek manuscripts, which he had purchased in his travels, and which, if death had spared him, he intended to have published with Latin versions and notes. He could have said with Antoninus, that “nothing was dearer to him than his books:” his inordinate love of which, exposed him to a severe trial, when a sudden inundation at Louvain greatly damaged, and had like to have destroyed his whole library. This happened in the winter of 1573, and was such an affliction to him, that Melchior Adam says, it would certainly have killed him, if his friends had not plied him with proper topics of consolation, and assisted him in drying and bringing his books and manuscripts to themselves again.

JOHN CANTON, an ingenious natural philosopher, was born at Stroud, in Gloucestershire, 1718. Before he attained the age of nine years, he had gone through both vulgar and decimal arithmetic; he then proceeded to the mathematics, and particularly to algebra and astronomy, wherein he had made a considerable progress, when his father took him from school, and put him to learn his own business, which was that of a broad-cloth weaver. This circumstance was not able to damp his zeal for the acquisition of knowledge. All his leisure time was devoted to the assiduous cultivation of astronomical science.

In 1737 he went to London, and articted himself for the term of five years, as a clerk to Samuel Watkins, master of the academy in Spital-Square. In this situation, his ingenuity, diligence, and good conduct, were so well displayed, that, on the expiration of his clerkship, he was taken into partnership with Watkins for three years; and afterwards succeeded him in Spital-Square, and

there continued during his whole life. In 1744, he married Penelope, the eldest daughter of Thomas Colbrooke, and niece to James Colbrooke, Esq. banker in London. Towards the end of 1745, electricity, which seems early to have engaged his notice, received a very capital improvement by the discovery of the famous Leyden Phial. This event turned the thoughts of most of the philosophers of Europe to that branch of natural philosophy; and our author, who was one of the first to repeat and to pursue the experiment, found his assiduity and attention rewarded by many capital discoveries.

In 1750, he was elected a member of the Royal Society, and one of the council in 1751.

In 1752, our philosopher was so fortunate as to be the first person in England, who by attracting the electric fire from the clouds during a thunder storm, verified Dr. Franklin's hypothesis of the similarity of lightning and electricity. In 1753, his paper, entitled "Electrical Experiments, with an attempt

to account for their several phenomena," was read at the Royal Society. In the same paper he mentioned his having discovered, by a great number of experiments, that some clouds were in a positive, and some in a negative state of electricity. Dr. Franklin, much about the same time, made the like discovery in America. This circumstance, together with our author's constant defence of the Doctor's hypothesis, induced that excellent philosopher, immediately on his arrival in England, to pay him a visit, and gave rise to a friendship which ever after continued without interruption or diminution.

In 1756, our author answered the prize question that had been proposed in the preceding year. The question was: "How can what we call the shooting of stars be best accounted for; what is the substance of this phenomenon; and in what state of the atmosphere doth it most frequently shew itself?" The solution, though anonymous, was so satisfactory to his friend, T. Simpson, that he sent him the prize, accompanied

with a note, in which he said, he was sure he was not mistaken in the author of it, as no one besides, that he knew of, could have answered the question. In 1762, another curious addition was made by him to philosophical knowledge, in a paper entitled, "Experiments to prove that Water is not incompressible." These experiments are a complete refutation of the famous Florentine experiment, which so many philosophers have mentioned, as a proof of the incompressibility of water.

The last paper of our author's, which was read before the Royal Society, was in 1769; and contained "Experiments to prove that the luminousness of the sea, arises from the putrefaction of its animal substances.

In the account now given of his communications to the public, we have chiefly confined ourselves to such as were the most important, and which threw new and distinguished light on various objects in the philosophical world. Besides these, he wrote a number of papers both in earlier

and in later life, which appeared in several different publications, and particularly in the "Gentleman's Magazine."

His close and sedentary life, arising from an unremitting attention to the duties of his profession, and to the prosecution of his philosophical inquiries and experiments, probably contributed to shorten his days. The disorder into which he fell, and which carried him off, was a dropsy. It was supposed, by his friend Dr. Milner, to be a dropsy in the thorax. He died in 1772, in the fifty-fourth year of his age, to the great regret of his family, and of his literary and other acquaintance. Nor was his decease a small loss to the interests of knowledge; since from the time of life in which he died, and his happy and successful genius in philosophical pursuits, he might have been expected to have enriched the world of science with new discoveries. He was a man of very amiable character and manners. In conversation he was calm, mild, and rather sparing: what he did say, was remarkably sensible and judicious. His

eldest son succeeded him in the academy at Spital Square, which he carries on with great reputation; and he also pursues with advantage, the same philosophical studies, to which his ingenious and worthy father was so eminently devoted.



DUDLEY CARLETON, was born at Baldwin Brightwell, in Oxfordshire, 1573.

He was employed for twenty years together, as ambassador in Venice, Savoy, and the United Provinces. He was sent ambassador extraordinary at two several times to Louis XIII.

He died at his house in Westminster, 1631, and was buried in the Abbey, where soon after a monument of black and white marble was erected to his memory.

“He was,” says Wood, “an exact statesman, understood the intrigues of state well; yet just in his dealings, and beloved by most men, who much missed him after his death.” He was a person that understood several

languages well; as also the laws, conditions, and manners of most states in Europe. He lived in times when men imagined to themselves some unknown bliss from untried governments; when public clamours were loud, and dissensions high: and by way of mitigating all such restlessness of spirit, he used frequently to say, that “there will be mistakes in divinity, while men preach, and errors in government, while men govern.”



CARNEADES, a celebrated Greek philosopher, was a native of Cyrene, in Africa. He was so intent on study, that he neglected to cut his nails, and let his hair grow. He was so unwilling to leave his studies, that he not only avoided all entertainments, but forgot even to eat at his own table: his maid servant, Melissa, was obliged to put the victuals into his hand. Valerius Maximus tells us, her care was divided between interrupting his meditations, and that of letting him starve: whence we may infer, that this

philosopher was one who could ill bear to be disturbed in his meditations, not even when the occasion of it was to give him necessary sustenance. He was an antagonist of the Stoics, and pitched upon Chrysippus, one of the most celebrated philosophers of their sect, for his adversary; and was so solicitous to get the victory, that when he was preparing for the combat, he took a dose of helebore, to clear his brain, and increase the warmth of his imagination.

Carneades harangued in favour of justice one day, and the next day against it, to the admiration of all who heard him; among whom were Galba and Cato, the greatest orators of Rome. This was his element: he delighted in demolishing his own work; because all served in the end to confirm his grand principle, that there are only probabilities or resemblances of truth in the mind of man; so that of two things directly opposite, either may be chosen indifferently.

Quintilian very judiciously remarks, that though Carneades argued in favour of injus-

tice, yet he acted himself according to the strictest rules of justice. The following maxim of Carneades is truly admirable. "If a man privately knew that his enemy, or any other person, whose death might be of advantage to him, would come to sit down on grass in which there lurked an asp, he ought to give him notice of it, though it were in the power of no person whatever to blame him for being silent."

Carneades, according to some, lived to be eighty-five years old : others make him to be ninety. Plutarch has preserved the following apophthegm of Carneades :— "Princes learn nothing well but riding : for their masters flatter them, and those who wrestle with them suffer themselves to be thrown : but a horse considers not whether a private man or a prince, a poor man or a rich, be on his back ; and if his rider cannot rule him, he throws him."

WILLIAM CARTWRIGHT, was born at Northway, near Tewksbury, in Gloucestershire, in 1611. From the free-school of Cirencester, he was removed to Westminster School, being chosen a king's scholar. In 1628, he was elected a student of Christ Church in Oxford. He took the degree of M. A. in 1635. Afterwards he went into orders, and became a celebrated preacher in the university. In 1642, Bishop Duppa appointed him to be succentor in the Church of Salisbury, and in 1643, he was chosen junior proctor of the university. He was also metaphysical reader to the university. He died in 1643, aged thirty-three. Ben Jonson said of him, "My son Cartwright writes all like a man."

He wrote many poems, which were printed together in 1751, accompanied by above fifty copies of commendatory verses. Wood tells us, that Cartwright wrote several other books.

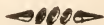
ROBERT CARY, a learned chronologer, was born at Cookinton, in the county of Devon, 1615. He took his degrees in arts at Oxford, and was created LL.D. by virtue of mandatory letters from the chancellor, William, Marquis of Hertford, his kinsman, in 1644.

After his return from his travels, he was presented by the aforesaid nobleman to the rectory of Portlemouth, near Kingsbridge, in Devonshire ; but not long after drawn over by the Presbyterian ministers to their party, and chosen moderator of that part of the second division of the county of Devon, which was appointed to meet at Kingsbridge. Nevertheless, upon the restoration of Charles II. he was one of the first that congratulated that prince upon his return, and soon after was preferred to the arch-deaconry of Exeter : but in 1664, he was on some pretext, furnished by his infirmities or imprudence, ejected out of it by some great men then in power. The rest of his

days he spent at his rectory at Portlemouth, and died in 1688, aged seventy-three.

He translated into Latin verse those hymns of our church, that are appointed to be read after the lessons, together with the creed.

In his carriage and behaviour, he was as much the gentleman, as he was in his birth and extraction; free and generous, courteous and obliging, and very critical in all the arts of complaisance and address.



LUCIUS CARY, eldest son of Henry, the first Lord Viscount Falkland, was born, as is supposed, at Burford, in Oxfordshire, about 1610. He received his academical learning at Trinity College, Dublin, and St. John's College in Cambridge.

Before he came to be twenty years of age, he was master of an ample fortune, which descended to him by the gift of a grandfather, without passing through his father and mother, who were then alive. Shortly

after that, and before he was of age, he went into the Low Countries, with a resolution of procuring a command; but was diverted from it by the complete inactivity of that summer. On his return to England, he entered upon a very strict course of study. We are informed by Lord Clarendon, that his house being within a little more than ten miles of Oxford, he contracted familiarity and friendship with the most polite and accurate men of that university, who found such an immenseness of wit, and such a solidity of judgment in him, so infinite a fancy, bound in by most exact reasoning; such a vast knowledge, that he was not ignorant in any thing; yet such an excessive humility, as if he had known nothing, that they frequently resorted, and dwelt with him, as in a college situated in a purer air; so that his house was a university in a less volume, whither they came, not so much for repose as for study; and to examine and refute those grosser propositions which laziness and consent made current in vulgar conversation. Before he was twenty-three years

of age, he had read over all the Greek and Latin fathers, and was indefatigable in looking over all books, which with great expense he caused to be transmitted to him from all parts.

About the time of his father's death, in 1633, he was made one of the gentlemen of the privy-chamber to Charles I.

In 1639, he was in the expedition against the Scots, and afterwards went a volunteer with the Earl of Essex.

He was chosen, in 1640, a member of the House of Commons for Newport in the Isle of Wight.

He was so jealous of the least imagination of his inclining to preferment, that he affected even a moroseness to the court and to the courtiers, and left nothing undone which might prevent and divert the king or queen's favour towards him, but the deserving it.

When the king sent for him once or twice to speak to him, and to give him thanks for his excellent comportment in those councils which his majesty termed

doing him service, his answers were more negligent, and less satisfactory, than might be expected; as if he cared only that his actions should be just, not that they should be acceptable: and he took more pains, and more forced his nature to actions unagreeable and unpleasant to it, that he might not be thought to incline to the court, than most men have done to procure an office there: not that he was in truth averse from receiving public employment; for he had a great devotion to the king's person, and had before used some small endeavour to be recommended to him for a foreign negociation, and had once a desire to be sent ambassador into France; but he abhorred an imagination or doubt should sink into the thoughts of any man, that in the discharge of his trust, and duty in Parliament, he had any bias to the court, or that the king himself should apprehend that he looked for a reward for being honest. For this reason, when he heard it first whispered, that the king had a purpose to make him a privy-counsellor, for which there was

in the beginning no other ground, but because he was known to be well qualified, he resolved to decline it, and at last suffered himself to be only overruled by the advice and persuasion of his friends to submit to it.

Afterwards when he found that the king intended to make him secretary of state, he was positive to refuse it, declaring to his friends that he was most unfit for it, and that he must either do that which would be great disquiet to his own nature, or leave that undone which was most necessary to be done by one that was honoured with that place; for the most just and honest men did, every day, that which he could not give himself leave to do. He was so exact and strict an observer of justice and truth, that he believed those necessary condescensions and applications to the weakness of other men, and those arts and insinuations which are necessary for discoveries, and prevention of ill, would be in him a declension from his own rules of life, though he acknowledged them fit, and absolutely necessary to be

practiced in those employments. However, he was at last prevailed upon to submit to the king's command, and became his secretary : but, two things he could never bring himself to, whilst he continued in that office, (which was to his death) for which he was content to be reproached, as for omissions in a most necessary part of his place. The one, employing of spies, or giving any countenance or entertainment to them ; not such emissaries, as with danger would venture to view the enemy's camp, and bring intelligence of their number, or quartering, or any particulars that such an observation can comprehend ; but those who, by communication of guilt, or dissimulation of manners, wind themselves into such trusts and secrets, as enable them to make discoveries. The other, the liberty of opening letters, upon a suspicion that they might contain matters of dangerous consequence. For the first, he would say such instruments, must be void of all ingenuity and common honesty, before they could be of use ; and afterwards they could never be fit to be

credited; and that no single preservation could be worth so general a wound, and corruption of human society, as the cherishing such persons would carry with it. The last he thought such a violation of the law of nature, that no qualification by office could justify him in the trespass; and though he was convinced by the necessity and iniquity of the time, that those advantages of information were not to be declined, and were necessarily to be practised, he found means to put it off from himself; whilst he confessed, he needed excuse and pardon for the omission. In all other particulars, he filled his place with great sufficiency, being well versed in languages, and with the utmost integrity, being above corruption of any kind.

From the beginning of the civil war, his natural cheerfulness and vivacity grew clouded, and a kind of sadness and dejection of spirit stole upon him, which he had never been used to: and after the resolution of the two houses, not to admit any treaty for peace, those indispositions, which

had before touched him, grew into a perfect habit of uncheerfulness; and he who had been so exactly easy and affable to all men, became on a sudden less communicable, sad, pale, and exceedingly affected with the spleen. In his clothes and habit, which he had minded before always with more neatness, and industry, and expense, than is usual to so great a soul, he was now not only incurious, but too negligent. When there was any overture or hope of peace, he would be more erect, vigorous, and exceedingly solicitous to press any thing which he thought might promote it: and setting among his friends, often, after a deep silence and frequent sighs, would, with a shrill and sad accent, repeat the word peace, peace; and would frequently profess, that the very agony of the war, and the view of the calamities and desolation the kingdom did and must endure, took his sleep from him, and would shortly break his heart.

He would often say that, it concerned him to be more active in enterprises of

hazard, than other men, that all might see that his impatience for peace proceeded not from pusillanimity, or fear to adventure his own person.

In the morning before the first battle of Newbury,* as always upon action, he was very cheerful; and putting himself into the first rank of lord Byron's regiment, advanced upon the enemy, was shot with a musket, and in the instant falling from his horse, his body was not found till next morning. Thus fell that incomparable young man, in the thirty-fourth year of his age, having so much despatched the true buiness of life, that the eldest rarely attain to that immense knowledge, and the youngest enter not into the world with more innocency.

* Whitelock says, that in the morning before the battle, he called for a clean shirt, and being asked the reason of it, answered, "that if he were slain in battle, they should not find his body in foul linen." Being dissuaded by his friends to go into the fight, as having no call to it, and being no military officer, he said, "He was weary of the times, and foresaw much misery to his own country, and did believe he should be out of it ere night."

His contemporaries, particularly lord Clarendon, assure us, he was a man of prodigious parts, both natural and acquired, of a wit so sharp, and a nature so sincere; that nothing could be more lovely; of great ingenuity and honour, of the most exemplary manners and singular good nature, and of the most unblemished integrity; of that inimitable sweetness and delight in conversation, of so flowing and obliging a humanity and goodness to mankind, and of that primitive simplicity and integrity of life, as was scarce ever equalled. His familiarity and friendship, for the most part was with men of the most eminent and sublime parts, and of untouched reputation, in point of integrity. He was a great cherisher of wit and fancy, and good parts in any man; and if he found them clouded with poverty or want, a most liberal and bountiful patron towards them.

As he was of a most incomparable gentleness, and even submission, to good and worthy men, so he was naturally, (which could not but be more evident in his place

of secretary of state, which subjected him to another conversation and intermixture than his own election would have done,) unpleasant to bad men, and was so ill a dissembler of his dislike and disinclination to ill men, that it was not possible for such not to discern it. There was once in the house of commons such a declared acceptance of the good service, an eminent member had done to them, and, as they said, to the whole kingdom, that it was moved, he being present, "That the speaker might, in the name of the whole house, give him thanks ; and then that every member might, as a testimony of his particular acknowledgment, stir or move his hat towards him : " the which, though not ordered, when very many did, the lord Falkland, who believed the service itself not to be of that moment, and that an honourable and generous person could not have stooped to it for any recompense, instead of moving his hat, stretched both his arms out, and clasped his hands together upon the crown of his hat, and held it close down to his head, that all men might see

how odious that flattery was to him, and the very approbation of the person, though at that time most popular. He was constant and pertinacious in whatever he resolved to do, and not to be wearied by any pains that were necessary to that end: and therefore having once resolved not to see London, which he loved above all places, till he had perfectly learned the Greek tongue, he went to his own house in the country, and pursued it with that indefatigable industry, that it will not be believed in how short a time he was master of it, and accurately read all the Greek historians. He had a courage of the most clear and keen temper, and so far from fear, that he seemed not without some appetite of danger.

As to his person, he was little, and of no great strength: his hair was blackish, and somewhat flaggy; and his eye black and lively. His body was buried in the church of Great Tew.

His usual saying was, "I pity unlearned gentlemen in a rainy day."

MARCUS PORTIUS CATO, commonly called the censor, was one of the greatest men among the ancients, and born at Tusculum, in the year of Rome, 519; that is, about 232 before Christ. He began to bear arms at seventeen years of age, and shewed not only much courage, but also a great contempt of the pleasures, and even the conveniences of life. He had but one horse for himself and his baggage; and he looked after and dressed him himself. "What an honour was it to that age," says Seneca, "to see a man who had triumphed as a general, and enjoyed the dignity of a censor, and what is more than both these, to see Cato contented with one horse, and even not requiring a whole one to himself? for his baggage hanging down on each side took up part of him. Who would not prefer that horse, rubbed down by Cato himself, to all the sleek nags, fine genets, and smooth ambling horses in the world?" He was a man of extraordinary sobriety, and no bodily exercise seemed unworthy of him. At

his return from his campaigns, he betook himself to plough his ground: not that he had not slaves enough to do it, but it was his inclination. He dressed also like his slaves, and then sat down at table with them, eating of the same bread, and drinking of the same wine. He did not in the mean while neglect to cultivate his mind, especially in regard to speaking well; a talent very necessary to him, since he pleaded many causes in the neighbouring towns, which he always did gratis.

Valerius Flaccus, who had a country-seat near Cato, was very desirous to see a young man, of whom he had heard so many remarkable things; and finding that it was a good plant, which only wanted to be cultivated and transplanted into better ground, he persuaded him to come to Rome. Cato soon made himself esteemed in that city; and having so powerful and officious a patron as Valerius Flaccus, quickly raised himself.

He was first of all elected military tribune; afterwards they made him questor; in the

year of Rome, 558, he was advanced to be consul, and in 569, chosen censor. No man was ever better qualified than he for the office of censor, nor did better discharge the duties of it. He made use of his severity, eloquence, and exemplary life, to give a check to the luxury and growing vices of the Romans; which gave occasion to say, that he was not less serviceable to the Republic of Rome, by making war against immorality, than Scipio by his victories over his enemies. It was well known, that he would exercise the censorship with the utmost rigour, which was one reason why the patricians opposed him, when he stood for that office; but the same reason induced the people to prefer him to all his competitors. He lived a very long life, and preserved great strength of body and mind to the last. Having lost his wife, he married the daughter of one Salonius, a clerk of his.

The severity, however, of the censor, could not secure him from the ill effects of this new wife's pride and turbulent spirit, though she was a woman of mean extrac-

tion; and St. Jerome, designing to prove that those who marry a poor wife to be quiet at home do not obtain their end, alleges the example of Cato the censor.

We should entertain a very wrong notion of Cato, should we imagine, as from what has been said, we might, that austerity was the only ingredient in his speeches and conversations; for he knew how to intermix them with agreeable strokes of raillery, and had many humourous sayings.

Cato was in the main a very fine character, yet there appear to have been some blemishes in it. Plutarch charges him with possessing an extravagant desire of gain; and it is certain, that his eagerness to improve his estate, and increase his revenues, made him guilty of usury, in no small degree.

Upon the whole he was a great citizen, an excellent orator, a profound civilian, and a right honest worthy man. He died in the year of Rome 604, at eight-five years of age.

EDWARD CAVE, was born at Newton, in Warwickshire, 1691. His father, (Joseph,) was the younger son of Edward Cave, of Cave's in the Hole, a lone house, on the street-road in the same county, which took its name from the occupier; but having concurred with his elder brother in cutting off the entail of a small hereditary estate, by which act it was lost from the family, he was reduced to follow in Rugby the trade of a shoe-maker. He was a man of good reputation in his narrow circle, and remarkable for strength and rustic intrepidity. He lived to a great age, and was, in his latter years, supported by his son.

It was fortunate for Edward Cave, that having a disposition to literary attainments, he was not cut off by the poverty of his parents from opportunities of cultivating his faculties. The school of Rugby, in which he had, by the rules of its foundation, a right to be instructed, was then in high reputation.

After leaving school, he was first placed

with a collector of the excise. He used to recount with some pleasure, a journey or two which he rode with him as his clerk, and relate the victories he gained over the excise men in grammatical disputations. But the insolence of his mistress, who employed him in servile drudgery, quickly disgusted him, and he went up to London in quest of more suitable employment.

He was recommended to a timber merchant at the Bank-side, and while he was there on liking, is said to have given hopes of great mercantile abilities; but this place he soon left, I know not for what reason, and was bound apprentice to Collins, a printer of some reputation, and deputy alderman. This was a trade for which men were formerly qualified by a literary education, and which was pleasing to Cave, because it furnished some employment for his scholastic attainments. Here, therefore, he resolved to settle, though his master and mistress lived in perpetual discord, and their house was therefore no comfortable habitation. From the inconveniences of

these domestic tumults, he was soon released. having in only two years attained so much skill in his art, and gained so much the confidence of his master, that he was sent without any superintendent to conduct a printing house at Norwich, and publish a weekly paper. In this undertaking, he met with some opposition, which produced a public controversy, and procured young Cave the reputation of a writer.

His master died before his apprenticeship was expired, and he was not able to bear the perverseness of his mistress. He therefore quitted her house upon a stipulated allowance, and married a young widow, with whom he lived at Bow. When his apprenticeship was over, he worked as journeyman at a printing house of a man much distinguished and employed by the tories, whose principles had at that time so much prevalence with Cave, that he was for some years a writer in "Mist's Journal;" which, though he afterwards obtained by his wife's interest, a small place in the post-office, he for some time continued. But as interest is powerful.

and conversation, however mean, in time persuasive, he by degrees inclined to another party; in which, however, he was always moderate, though steady and determined.

When he was admitted into the post-office, he still continued, at his intervals of attendance, to exercise his trade, or to employ himself with some typographical business. He corrected the "*Gradus ad Parnassum*," and was liberally rewarded by the company of stationers. He wrote an "*Account of the Criminals*," which had for some time a considerable sale; and published many little pamphlets that accident brought into his hands, of which it would be very difficult to recover the memory. By the correspondence which his place in the post-office facilitated, he procured country newspapers, and sold their intelligence to a journalist in London, for a guinea a week.

He was afterwards raised to the office of clerk of the franks, in which he acted with great spirit and firmness; and often stopped franks, which were given by members of

parliament to their friends, because he thought such extension of a peculiar right, illegal. This raised many complaints, and having stopped, among others, a frank given by Walter Plummer to the old dutchess of Marlborough, he was cited before the house, as for breach of privilege, and accused, I suppose, very unjustly, of opening letters to detect them. He was treated with great harshness and severity, but declined their questions by pleading his oath of secrecy, was at last dismissed. And it must be recorded to his honour, that when he was ejected from his office, he did not think himself discharged from his trust, but continued to refuse to his nearest friends, any information about the management of the office.

By this constancy of diligence and diversification of employment, he in time collected a sum sufficient for the purchase of a small printing-office, and began the "Gentleman's Magazine," a periodical pamphlet, of which the scheme is known wherever the English language is spoken. To this

undertaking, he owed the affluence in which he passed the last twenty years of his life; and the fortune which he left behind him, which though large, had been yet larger, had he not rashly and wantonly impaired it by innumerable projects, of which I know not that ever one succeeded.

The "Gentleman's Magazine," which has now subsisted fifty-two years, and still continues to enjoy the favour of the world, is one of the most successful and lucrative pamphlets which literary history has upon record, and therefore deserves, in this narrative, particular notice. Cave, when he formed the project, was far from expecting the success which he found; and others had so little prospect of its consequence, that though he had for several years talked of his plan among printers and booksellers, none of them thought it worth the trial. That they were not restrained by their virtue from the execution of another man's design, was sufficiently apparent as soon as that design began to be gainful; for in a few years a multitude of magazines arose

and perished; only the London Magazine, supported by a powerful association of booksellers, and circulated with all the art, and all the cunning of trade, exempted itself from the general fate of Cave's invaders, and obtained, though not an equal, yet a considerable sale.

He continued to improve his magazine, and had the satisfaction of seeing its success proportionate to his diligence, till in 1751, his wife died of an asthma. He seemed not at first much affected by her death, but in a few days lost his sleep and his appetite, which he never recovered; but after having lingered about two years, with many vicissitudes of amendment and relapse, fell by drinking acid liquors into a diarrhœa, and afterwards into a kind of lethargic insensibility, in which, one of the last acts of reason which he exerted, was fondly to press the hand that is now writing this little narrative. He died in 1754, having just concluded the 23d annual collection.

He was a man of large stature, not only tall but bulky, and was, when young, of re-

markable strength and activity. He was generally healthful, and capable of much labour and long application; but in the latter years of his life was afflicted with the gout, which he endeavoured to cure or alleviate, by a total abstinence both from strong liquors and animal food. From animal food he abstained about four years, and from strong liquors much longer; but the gout continued unconquered, perhaps unabated.

His resolution and perseverance were very uncommon; in whatever he undertook, neither expense nor fatigue were able to repress him: but his constancy was calm, and to those who did not know him, appeared faint and languid, but he always went forward though he moved slowly.

The same chillness of mind was observable in his conversation: he was watching the minutest accent of those whom he disgusted by seeming inattention; and his visitant was surprised when he came a second time, by preparations to execute the scheme

which he supposed never to have been heard.

He was a friend rather easy and constant, than zealous and active ; yet many instances might be given, where both his money and his diligence were employed liberally for others.

His mental faculties were slow. He saw little at a time, but that little he saw with great exactness. He was long in finding the right, but seldom failed to find it at last. His affections were not easily gained, and his opinions not quickly discovered. His reserve, as it might hide his faults, concealed his virtues ; but such he was, as they who best knew him, have most lamented.



WILLIAM CHESELDEN, an eminent English surgeon and anatomist, was born at Somerby, in Leicestershire, 1688. After a school education, he was placed about 1703, under Cowper, the celebrated anatomist, in whose house he resided ; and studied surgery

under Ferne, head surgeon of St. Thomas' hospital, whom he afterwards succeeded for nineteen years. In 1711, he was elected F. R. S. So early as the age of twenty-two, he read lectures in anatomy. He continued his lectures for twenty years, and during that time obliged the public with many curious and singular cases, which are printed in the "Philosophical Transactions," the "Memoirs of the Academy of Surgery at Paris," and other valuable repositories. His "Osteography," inscribed to queen Caroline, was published by subscription, in a handsome folio, 1733: a peevish critic on which work was printed by Dr. Douglas in 1735, under the title of, "Remarks on that pompous book, the 'Osteography of Cheselden.'" It was animadverted on with more candour by the famous Haller, who, while he pointed out what was amiss in it, yet paid Cheselden all the praises he deserved. Heister, also, in his "Compendium of Anatomy," has done justice to his merit.

In his several publications on anatomy, he never failed to introduce select cases in

surgery; and to "Le Dran's Operations in Surgery," which he published in 1749, he annexed twenty-one useful plates, and a variety of valuable remarks.

In 1728, he immortalized himself by giving sight to a lad near fourteen years old, who had been totally blind from his birth, by the closure of the iris, without the least opening for light in the pupil. He drew up a particular account of the whole process, and the various observations made by the patient, after he had recovered his sight. His fame was now so fully established, that he was esteemed the first man of his profession. He was elected head surgeon of St. Thomas' hospital; at St. George's, and the Westminster Infirmary he was chose consulting surgeon; and was also appointed principal surgeon to queen Caroline.

Having now obtained the utmost of his wishes, as to fame and fortune, he sought for that most desirable of blessings, a life of tranquillity; and found it, 1737, in the appointment of head surgeon to Chelsea hospital, which he held to his death. In 1738,

Sharpe dedicated his "Treatise on the operation of Surgery" to Cheselden; to whom he acknowledges himself "chiefly indebted for whatever knowledge he can pretend to in surgery;" calls him "the ornament of his profession: and says, that "to him posterity will be forever indebted for the signal services he has done to surgery.

In the latter end of 1751, he was seized with a paralytic stroke, from which to appearance, he was perfectly recovered; when, in the spring of 1752, a sudden stroke of apoplexy hurried him to the grave, at the age of sixty-four.

He was intimate with Pope, by whom he is often mentioned with honour, as well as affection.



GEORGE CHEYNE, an English physician, was born of a good family in Scotland, 1671. He was educated at Edinburgh, under Dr. Pitcairn. He passed his youth in close study and great abstemiousness; but

coming to London when about thirty, he changed on a sudden his whole manner of living. He found the bottle companions, the younger gentry and free livers, to be the most easy of access, and susceptible of friendship; and being naturally of a cheerful temper and lively imagination, soon became much caressed by them, and grew daily in bulk and in friendship with these gay gentlemen, and their acquaintance. He continued this course not only from liking, but to force a trade, which method he observed to succeed with some others; and by this means his health was, in a few years, brought into great distress. He grew excessively fat, short breathed, lethargic, and listless. He swelled to such an enormous size, that he exceeded 32 stone in weight. Upon stepping into his chariot quickly, and with any effort, he was ready to faint away for want of breath, and his face turned black. He was not able to walk up above one pair of stairs at a time, without extreme pain and blowing. He laboured, likewise, under a nervous and scorbutic disorder to

the most violent degree; his life was an intolerable burden, and his condition most deplorable.

Having tried all the power of medicine in vain, he resolved at last to use a milk and vegetable diet, which removed his complaints. His size was reduced to almost one third; he recovered his strength, activity, and cheerfulness, with the free and perfect use of his faculties; and by a regular observance of his regimen, he reached a mature period; for he died at Bath in his seventy-second year.

He was fellow of the college of Physicians at Edinburgh, and of the Royal Society. He favoured the public with some writings—"An Essay on health and long life." "An Essay on the true nature and due method of treating the Gout; together with an account of the nature and quality of Bath Waters, the manner of using them, and the diseases in which they are proper; as also of the nature and cure of most Chronical Diseases." "The English Malady; or a

Treatise of Nervous diseases of all kinds,
in three parts.



EDWARD COBDEN, chaplain in ordinary to George II.

His whole works were collected by himself, in 1757, under the title of “Discourses and Essays in Prose and Verse, by Edward Cobden, D. D. Archdeacon of London, and lately chaplain to his Majesty King George II. above twenty-two years, in which time most of his Discourses were preached before him: published chiefly for the use of his parishioners.” “As age and infirmities,” he tells them, “have even almost disabled me from instructing you in the pulpit (after fifty years constant discharge of that duty,) it is my desire to preach to you somewhat longer from the press; that those things you have formerly heard, may be fixed deeper in your memories, and copied out in your conduct. I am in hopes, the interesting relation we bear to each other,

will engage you to read them with candour, and consider them with attention. I can truly affirm, that I have given you no other directions than what I have myself wished and endeavoured to follow."

The second part of the volume is a republication (with additions) of the poems already mentioned, and contains "An Essay sacred to the memory of Queen Anna, for her Bounty to the Clergy;" with "An Essay tending to promote Religion; inscribed to Sir John Bernard, in token of respect for his Integrity in a corrupted age." This essay, the author says, "is of a miscellaneous nature, consisting partly of verse and partly of prose, and contains some queer antiquated notions concerning the disposal of ecclesiastical preferments." The immediate cause of it, was the author's being disappointed of a canonry of St. Paul's, to which he had "no other pretensions but duty, justice, and reason; unless it were the exceeding convenience" of that preferment, as he had most of Paternoster Row already under his care.

“Another reason,” he says, “is, that as it is attended with riches, it would at this time be very agreeable to let into my barren pastures,* a small rivulet from the stream of plenty; and, as my little prebend in that church affords me some money for bread, this would amply supply me with butter. Now the uniting a canonry with the archdeaconry, would prevent all disputes, and make matters quite easy, which would be an excellent thing in a cathedral; for clergymen, as well as others, have a spice of ambition.”

He lost his wife in 1762; he survived her but little more than two years, dying 1764, aged more than eighty.

* His income he says was but moderate, all his preferments together not exceeding 350 pounds sterling per annum clear, which he would often say was as much as he desired, and more than he deserved. This income, frugality and moderation converted into plenty; and contentment into happiness. And about this time, he met with losses amounting to above 2000 pounds, which reduced his substance very low.

CATHERINE COCKBURN, the daughter of captain David Trotter, a Scots gentleman, and sea commander, in the reign of Charles II. was born in London, 1679. She gave marks of a genius for poetry, before she had passed her childhood. In 1701, she joined with several other ladies in paying a tribute to the memory of Dryden, who was lately dead; and their poems were published together under the title of "The Nine Muses." But poetry and dramatic writing were the least of her talents; she had a great and philosophic turn of mind, and began to project a defence of Locke's "Essay on the Human Understanding," against some remarks that had been made upon it, at several times, by Dr. Burnet of the Charter House. This defence was finished, when she was but twenty-two years of age; and it was drawn up in so masterly a way, and so much to the satisfaction of Locke, that he desired his friend King, (afterwards Lord High Chancellor of

England, to make her a visit and a present of books.

After her marriage which was in 1708, she was entirely diverted from her studies for many years, by attending upon the duties of a wife and a mother. However, her zeal for Locke's character and writings drew her again into public, when she vindicated his principles, concerning the resurrection of the same body, against the injurious imputation of Dr. Holdsworth. She wrote two pieces upon this occasion, the latter of which was not published till after her death.

Her remarks upon some writers in the controversy concerning the foundation of moral duty, were begun in 1739 ; and finished the year following. They continued in M. S. till 1743, when they were published in "The Works of the Learned," and "inscribed with the utmost deference to Alexander Pope, Esqr. by an admirer of his moral character." Dr. Rutherford's "Essay on the Nature and Obligations of Virtue," which was published in 1744, soon

engaged her attention, and appeared to her so very acceptionable, that she resolved to attempt a confutation of it. This she drew up with great perspicuity, spirit and elegance, and transmitted her M. S. to Warburton, who published it with a preface of his own, 1747. She died in 1749, in her seventy-first year, and was interred at Long Horsley near her husband, who died a year before her. They had this short sentence on their tomb, "Let their works praise them in the gates."

She was small of stature, but had a remarkable liveliness in her eye, and delicacy of complexion, which continued to her death. The collection of her works, lately exhibited to the world in two volumes, 8vo, is so incontestable a proof of the superiority of her genius, as in a manner supercedes all that can be said of it. But her abilities as a writer, and the merit of her performances, will not have full justice done them, without duly attending to the peculiar circumstances in which they were produced. Her early youth, for instance when she wrote some;

her very advanced aged, and ill state of health, when she drew up others; the uneasy situation of her fortune during the whole course of her life; and an interval of near twenty years in the vigour of it, spent in the cares of a family, without the least leisure for reading or contemplation: after which, with a mind so long diverted and encumbered, resuming her studies, she instantly recovered its entire powers: and in the hours of relaxation from her domestic employments, pursued to their utmost limits, some of the deepest inquiries of which the human understanding is capable.

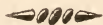


JOHN COLLINS, an eminent accomptant and mathematician, born at Wood Eaton near Oxford, 1624. At sixteen years of age, he was put apprentice to a bookseller at Oxford; but soon left that trade, and was employed as clerk under John Mar, one of the clerks of the kitchen to Prince Charles, afterwards Charles II. This Mar was em-

inent for his mathematical knowledge, and noted for those excellent dials of his, with which the gardens of Charles I. were adorned : and under him Collins made no small progress in the mathematics. The intestine troubles increasing, he left that employment and went to sea, where he spent seven years ; the greatest part of this term in an English merchantman, which became a man of war in the Venetian service against the Turks. Here having leisure, he applied himself to merchants accompts, and some parts of the mathematics, for which he had a natural genius. Upon his return, he took to the profession of an accomptant, and composed several useful treatises upon practical subjects. In 1659, he became a member of the Royal Society. In 1684, there is published a letter of his to Dr. John Wallis, giving his thoughts about some defects in algebra.

While Anthony, earl of Shaftesbury was lord chancellor, he nominated Collins in divers references, concerning suits depending in chancery about intricate accounts.

to assist in the stating thereof. From this time, his assistance was often used in other places, and by other persons; by which he acquired, says Wood, some wealth and much fame, and became accounted in matters of that nature, the most useful and necessary person of his times; and in the latter part of his life, he was made accountant to the Royal Fishery Company. In 1682, after the act at Oxford was finished, he rode from thence to Malmesbury in Wiltshire, in order to view the ground to be cut for a river, between the Isis and the Avon; and drinking too large a quantity of cider, after a hot day's journey, he fell into a consumption, of which he died. 1683.



WILLIAM COLLINS, a late unfortunate but admirable Poet, was born at Chichester, about 1720, the son of a reputable hatter in that city. In 1733, he was admitted scholar of Winchester College under Dr. Burton, and

at nineteen, was elected upon the foundation to New College, in Oxford.

About 1744, he suddenly left the university, and came to London a literary adventurer, with many projects in his head, and very little money in his pocket. He designed many works; but his great fault, was irresolution, or the frequent calls of immediate necessity broke his schemes, and suffered him to pursue no settled purpose. A man, doubtful of his dinner, or trembling at a creditor, is not much disposed to abstracted meditation, or remote inquiries. He published proposals for a "History of the revival of learning;" and Dr. Johnson has heard him speak with great kindness of Leo the Tenth, and with keen resentment of his tasteless successor. But probably not a page of the history was ever written. He planned several tragedies, but he only planned them. He wrote now and then odes and other poems, and did something, however little.

About this time, Dr. Johnson fell into his company, who tells us, that "the appear-

ance of Collins was decent and manly; his knowledge considerable, his views extensive, his conversation elegant, and his disposition cheerful. By degrees," adds the Doctor, "I gained his confidence; and one day was admitted to him when he was immured by a bailiff, that was prowling in the street. On this occasion, recourse was had to the booksellers, who, on the credit of a translation of 'Aristotle's Poetics,' which he engaged to write with a large commentary, advanced as much money as enabled him to escape into the country. He shewed me the guineas, safe in his hand. Soon afterwards, his uncle, Martin, a lieutenant-colonel, left him about 2000 pounds; a sum which Collins could scarcely think exhaustible, and which he did not live to exhaust. The guineas were then repaid, and the translation neglected. But man is not born for happiness: Collins, who, while he studied to live, felt no evil but poverty, no sooner lived to study, than his life was assailed by more dreadful calamities, disease and insanity."

“ His morals were pure, and his opinions pious: in a long continuance of poverty, and long habits of dissipation, it cannot be expected that any character should be exactly uniform. There is a degree of want by which the freedom of agency is almost destroyed; and long association with fortuitous companions, will at last relax the strictness of truth, and abate the fervour of sincerity. That this man, wise and virtuous, as he was, passed always unentangled through the snares of life, it would be prejudice and temerity to affirm; but it may be said that at least he preserved the source of action unpolluted, that his principles were never shaken, that his distinctions of right and wrong were never confounded, and that his faults had nothing of malignity or design, but proceeded from some unexpected pressure, or casual temptation. The latter part of his life cannot be remembered, but with pity and sadness.

“ He languished some years under that depression of mind, which enchains the faculties without destroying them, and leaves

reason the knowledge of right without the power of pursuing it. These clouds, which he perceived gathering on his intellects, he endeavoured to disperse by travel, and passed into France; but found himself constrained to yield to his malady, and returned. He afterwards retired to the care of his sister in Chichester, where death, in 1756, came to his relief.

“After his return from France, the writer of this character paid him a visit at Islington, where he was waiting for his sister, whom he had directed to meet him: there was then nothing of disorder discernable in his mind by any but himself; but he had withdrawn from study, and travelled with no other book than an English Testament, such as children carry to the school. When his friend took it into his hand, out of curiosity to see what companion a man of letters had chosen, ‘I have but one book,’ says Collins, ‘but that is the best.’ Such was the fate of Collins, with whom I once delighted to converse, and whom I yet remember with tenderness. He was visited at Chichester.

in his last illness, by his learned friends Dr. Warton and his brother; to whom he spoke with disapprobation of his ‘*Oriental Eclogues*,’ as not sufficiently expressive of Asiatic manners, and called them his ‘*Irish Eclogues*.’ He shewed them, at the same time, an ode inscribed to John Hume, ‘*on the superstitions of the Highlands*,’ which they thought superior to his other works, but which no search has yet found. His disorder was not alienation of mind, but general laxity and feebleness, a deficiency rather of his vital than intellectual powers. What he spoke, wanted neither judgment nor spirit; but a few minutes exhausted him, so that he was forced to rest upon the couch, till a short cessation restored his powers, and he was again able to talk with his former vigour. The approaches of this dreadful malady, he began to feel soon after his uncle’s death; and, with the usual weakness of men so diseased, eagerly snatched that temporary relief with which the table and the bottle flatter and seduce: but his health

continually declined, and he grew more and more burthensome to himself.

“As men are often esteemed who cannot be loved, so the poetry of Collins may sometimes extort praise when it gives little pleasure.”



ROBERT CONSTANTIN, Doctor of Physic, and Professor of the Belles Lettres in the university of Caen; where he was born in 1502. He acquired vast reputation by his skill in the Greek language. He lived to one hundred and three years of age, and, it is said, without any failure of powers in either body or mind. He died of a pleurisy, in 1605.



CAPTAIN THOMAS CORAM, was born about 1668, bred to the sea, and spent the first part of his life as master of a vessel trading to our colonies. While he resided

in that part of the metropolis which is the common residence of sea-faring people, business often obliged him to come early into the city, and return late ; when he had frequent occasions of seeing young children exposed, through the indigence or cruelty of their parents. This excited his compassion so far, that he projected the Foundling Hospital ; in which humane design he laboured seventeen years, and at last, by his sole application, obtained the royal charter for it. He was highly instrumental in promoting another good design, viz. the procuring a bounty upon naval stores imported from the colonies ; and was eminently concerned in setting on foot the colonies of Georgia and Nova Scotia. His last charitable design, which he lived to make some progress in, but not to complete, was a scheme for uniting the Indians in North America more closely to the British interest, by an establishment for the education of Indian girls. Indeed, he spent a great part of his life in serving the public, and with so total a disregard to his private interest, that

towards the latter part of it, he was himself supported by the voluntary subscriptions of public spirited persons.

This singular and memorable man died at his lodgings, near Leicester-square, 1751, in his eighty-fourth year: and was interred, pursuant to his desire, in the vault under the chapel of the Foundling Hospital, where the following inscription perpetuates his memory:—

“CAPTAIN THOMAS CORAM, whose name will never want a monument so long as this hospital shall subsist, was born about the year 1668—a man eminent in that most eminent

VIRTUE, THE LOVE OF MANKIND.

Little attentive to his private fortune, and refusing many opportunities of increasing it, his time and thoughts were continually employed in endeavours to promote the

PUBLIC HAPPINESS,

Both in this kingdom and elsewhere, particularly in the Colonies of North America; and his endeavours were many times

crowned with the desired success. His unwearied solicitations, for above seventeen years together, (which would have baffled the patience and industry of any
MAN LESS ZEALOUS IN DOING GOOD,)

And his application to persons of distinction of both sexes, obtained at length the Charter of the Incorporation in 1739,

FOR THE MAINTENANCE AND EDUCATION OF EXPOSED AND DESERTED YOUNG CHILDREN,

By which many thousands of lives may be preserved to the public, and employed in a frugal and honest course of industry. He died in the eighty-fourth year of his age, poor in worldly estate, rich in good works: was buried, at his own desire, in the vault underneath this Chapel; (the first here deposited)—many of the Governors and other gentlemen attending the funeral, to do

HONOUR TO HIS MEMORY.

Reader, thy actions will shew whether thou art sincere in the praises thou mayest bestow on him; and if thou hast virtue enough to commend his virtues, forget not to add also the imitation of them."

LEWIS CORNARO, a Venetian of noble extraction, and memorable for having lived to an extreme age: for he was more than one hundred years old at the time of his death, which happened at Padua, in 1565. Amongst other little performances, he left behind him a piece, entitled “The advantages of a temperate life:” of which we will here give some account, not only because it will very well illustrate the life and character of Cornaro, but may also possibly be of use to those, who take the chief good of life to consist in good eating.

He was moved, it seems, to compose this little piece, at the request and for the benefit of some ingenious young men, for whom he had a regard; who, having long since lost their parents, and seeing him then eighty-one years old, in a fine florid state of health, were vastly desirous to know of him what it was that enabled him to preserve, as he did, a sound mind in a sound body, to so extreme an age. He describes to them therefore his whole manner of liv-

ing, and the regimen he had always pursued, and was then pursuing. He tells them, that, when he was young, he was very intemperate; that this intemperance had brought upon him many and grievous disorders; that from the thirty-fifth to the fortieth year of his age, he spent his nights and days in the utmost anxiety and pain; and that, in short, his life was grown a burden to him. The physicians however, as he relates, notwithstanding all the vain and fruitless efforts they had made to restore him, told him, there was one medicine still remaining, which had never been tried, but which, if he could but prevail with himself to use with perseverance, might free him in time from all his complaints: and that was a regular and temperate way of living. They added moreover, that unless he resolved to apply instantly to it, his case would soon become desperate; and there would be no hopes at all of recovering him. Upon this, he immediately prepared himself for his new regimen, and now began to eat and drink nothing but what was proper for one in his

weak habit of body. But this at first was very disagreeable to him : he wanted to live again in his old manner ; and he did indulge himself in a freedom of diet sometimes, without the knowledge of his physicians indeed, but, as he tells us, much to his own uneasiness and detriment. Driven in the mean time by the necessity of the thing, and exerting resolutely all the powers of his understanding, he grew at last confirmed in a settled and uninterrupted course of temperance ; by virtue of which, as he tells us, all his disorders had left him in less than a year ; and he had been a firm and healthy man from that time to this.

To shew what a fine security a life of temperance is against the ill effects of hurts and disasters, he relates an accident which befel him when he was very old. One day being out in his chariot, and his coachman driving somewhat faster than ordinary, he had the misfortune to be overturned, and dragged by the horses a considerable way upon the ground. His head, his arms, his whole body were very much bruised ; and

one of his ancles was put out of joint. He was carried home; and the physicians seeing how grievously he was injured, concluded it impossible that he should live three days to an end. They were mistaken, however; for, by bleeding and evacuating medicines, he presently recovered, and arrived at his old stability and firmness.

Some sensualists, as it appears, had objected to his manner of living: and in order to evince the reasonableness of their own, had urged, that it was not worth while to mortify one's appetites at such a rate, for the sake of being old; since all that was life, after the age of sixty-five, could not properly be called a living life, but a dead life. "Now," says he, "to shew these gentlemen how much they are mistaken, I will briefly run over the satisfactions and pleasures, which I myself enjoy in this eighty-third year of my age. In the first place, I am always well, and so active withal, that I can with ease mount a horse upon a flat, and walk to the tops of very high mountains. In the next place, I am always cheer-

ful, pleasant, perfectly contented, and free from all perturbation, and every uneasy thought. I have none of that satiety of life, so often to be met with in persons of my age. I frequently converse with men of parts and learning, and spend much of my time in reading and writing. These things I do, just as opportunity serves, or my humour invites me ; and all in my own house here at Padua, which I may say, is as commodious and elegant a seat, as any perhaps that this age can shew ; built by me according to the exact proportions of architecture, and so contrived, as to be an equal shelter against heat and cold. I frequently make excursions to some of the neighbouring cities, for the sake of seeing my friends, and conversing with the adepts in all arts and sciences : and nothing escapes me, that can afford the least amusement to a rational mind. Nor are these pleasures at all blunted by the usual imperfections of great age : for I enjoy all my senses in perfect vigour ; my taste so very much, that I have a better relish for the plainest food now, than I had

for the choicest delicacies when formerly immersed in a life of luxury. Every time I return home, I meet eleven grandchildren, all in fine health; all, as far as I can discern, apt to learn, and of good behaviour. My voice is louder and clearer now, than ever it was in my life before. These are the delights and comforts of my old age; from which, I presume, it appears, that the life I spend is not a dead, morose, and melancholy life, but a living, active, pleasant life, which I would not change with the robustest of those youths, who indulge and riot in all the luxury of the senses, because I know them to be exposed to a thousand kinds of diseases, and a thousand kinds of deaths. I, on the contrary, am free from all such apprehensions: from the apprehension of disease, because I have nothing for disease to feed upon; from the apprehension of death, because I have spent a life of reason. Besides, death, I am persuaded, is not yet near me. I know that (barring accidents) no violent disease can touch me. I must be dissolved by a gentle and gradual decay,

when the radical humour is consumed like oil in a lamp, which affords no longer life to the dying taper. But such a death as this cannot happen of a sudden. To become unable to walk and reason, to become blind, deaf, and bent to the earth, from all which evils I am far enough at present, must take a considerable portion of time : and I verily believe, that this immortal soul, which still inhabits my body with so much harmony and complacency, will not easily depart from it yet. I verily believe that I have many years to live, many years to enjoy the world, and all the good that is in it ; by virtue of that strict sobriety and temperance, which I have so long and so religiously observed ; friend as I am to reason, but a foe to sense."

Thus far this good and wise philosopher, who was known afterwards to have prophesied very truly concerning his future health and happiness : for he lived, as we have observed, to be above one hundred years old, after publishing another tract in his ninety-fifth year.

LUCRETIA HELENA CORNARO, a learned Venetian lady, was the daughter of Gio Baptista Cornaro, and educated in a very different manner from the generality of her sex: for she was taught languages and sciences, as boys are, and went through the philosophy of the schools, as thorny as it then was. After having studied many years, she took her degrees at Padua, and was perhaps the first lady that ever was made a Doctor. She was also admitted of the university of Rome, where she had the title of Humble given her, as she had at Padua that of Unalterable. She deserved, they say, both these titles, since all her learning had not inspired her with the least vanity, nor was any thing capable of disturbing that calmness of spirit which she always employed in the deepest thinking. And though all means were used to persuade her to marry, yet she remained immovable. The perpetual study to which she devoted herself, is thought to have shortened her days. She fasted often, and spent her

whole time between study and devotion, except those few hours when she was obliged to receive visits. All people of quality and fashion, who passed through Venice, were more solicitous to see her, than any of the curiosities of that superb city. The cardinals de Bouillon and d' Etrees were commanded by the king of France to call, as they passed into Italy, upon Lucretia Cornaro at Venice, and to examine whether what some said of her was true; and they found. that her parts and learning were entirely answerable to the high reputation she had acquired all over Europe. At length, that prodigious attachment she had shewn to books, to those especially which were written in Greek and Hebrew, impaired her constitution so much, that she fell into an illness, of which she died in 1685. They say that she had notice of her death a year before it happened; for that, talking one day to her father of an old cypress-tree in his garden, she advised him to cut it down, since it would do mighty well to make her a coffin. As soon as the news of her death

reached Rome, the academicians, called Infecondi, who had formerly admitted her of their society, made odes to her memory, and epitaphs without number. But this was not all; they celebrated a funeral solemnity in honour of her, in the college of the Barnabite Fathers, where the academy of the Infecondi usually assembled. This solemnity was conducted with the highest pomp and magnificence; and a description of it was published at Padua in 1686, and dedicated to the most Serene Republic of Venice. The whole town flocked together to see it, and one of the academicians made a funeral oration, in which, with all the pomp of Italian eloquence, he expatiated upon the great and valuable qualities of the deceased: saying, that Helena Lucretia Cornaro had triumphed over three monsters, who were at perpetual war with her sex, viz. Luxury, Pride, and Ignorance; and that in this she was superior to all the conquerors of antiquity, even to Pompey himself, though he triumphed at the same time over the three kings, Mithridates, Tigranes,

and Aristobulus, because it was easier to conquer three kingdoms, than three such imperfections and vices, &c.

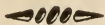
We do not find that this lady was the author of any literary productions, though it is agreed on all hands, that she was very capable of works, useful as well as entertaining.

EXTRACTS

FROM THE

OLD TESTAMENT.

[CONTINUED FROM SECOND VOLUME.]



GENESIS.

CHAP. XXXIX.

1 And Joseph was brought down to Egypt: and Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, captain of the guard, an Egyptian, bought him of the hands of the Ishmaelites, which had brought him down thither.

2 And the Lord was with Joseph, and he was a prosperous man, and he was in the house of his master the Egyptian.

3 And his master saw that the Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all that he did to prosper in his hand.

4 And Joseph found grace in his sight, and he served him: and he made him over-

seer over his house, and all that he had he put into his hand.

5 And it came to pass from the time that he had made him overseer in his house, and over all that he had, that the Lord blessed the Egyptian's house for Joseph's sake : and the blessing of the Lord was upon all that he had in the house, and in the field.

6 And he left all that he had in Joseph's hand ; and he knew not aught he had, save the bread which he did eat : and Joseph was a goodly person, and well favoured.

20 And Joseph's master took him and put him into the prison, a place where the king's prisoners were bound : and he was there in the prison.

21 But the Lord was with Joseph, and he shewed him mercy, and gave him favour in the sight of the keeper of the prison.

22 And the keeper of the prison committed to Joseph's hand all the prisoners that were in the prison ; and whatsoever they did there he was the doer of it.

23 The keeper of the prison looked not

to any thing that was under his hand ; because the Lord was with him : and that which he did the Lord made it to prosper.

CHAP. XL:

1 And it came to pass after these things, that the butler of the king of Egypt, and his baker, had offended their lord the king of Egypt.

2 And Pharaoh was wroth against two of his officers, against the chief of the butlers, and against the chief of the bakers.

3 And he put them in ward in the house of the captain of the guard, into the prison, the place where Joseph was bound.

4 And the captain of the guard charged Joseph with them, and he served them ; and they continued a season in ward.

5 And they dreamed a dream, both of them, each man his dream in one night ; each man according to the interpretation of his dream ; the butler and the baker of the king of Egypt which were bound in the prison.

6 And Joseph came in unto them in the morning, and looked upon them, and behold they were sad.

7 And he asked Pharaoh's officers that were with him in the ward of his lord's house, saying, Wherefore look ye so sadly to day?

8 And they said unto him, We have dreamed a dream and there is no interpreter of it. And Joseph said unto them, Do not interpretations belong to God? tell me them, I pray you.

9 And the chief butler told his dream to Joseph, and said unto him, in my dream behold a vine was before me;

10 And in the vine were three branches: and it was as though it budded, and her blossoms shot forth; and the clusters thereof brought forth ripe grapes:

11 And Pharaoh's cup was in my hand; and I took the grapes, and pressed them into Pharaoh's cup, and I gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand.

12 And Joseph said unto him, this is the interpretation of it: the three branches, are three days.

13 Yet within three days shalt Pharaoh lift up thine head, and restore thee unto thy place; and thou shalt deliver Pharaoh's cup into his hand after the former manner when thou wast his butler.

14 But think on me when it shall be well with thee, and shew kindness I pray thee unto me and make mention of me unto Pharaoh, and bring me out of this house.

15 For indeed I was stolen away out of the land of the Hebrews; and here also have I done nothing that they should put me in the dungeon.

16 When the chief baker saw that the interpretation was good, he said unto Joseph, I also was in my dream, and behold, I had three white baskets on my head.

17 And in the uppermost basket there was of all manner of baked meat, for Pharaoh, and the birds did eat them out of the basket upon my head.

18 And Joseph answered and said, this is the interpretation thereof: the three baskets are three days.

19 Yet within three days shall Pharaoh

lift up thy head from off thee, and shall hang thee on a tree: and the birds shall eat thy flesh from off thee.

20 And it came to pass the third day which was Pharaoh's birth day, that he made a feast unto all his servants, and he lifted up the head of the chief butler and of the chief baker among his servants.

21 And he restored the chief butler unto his butlership again, and he gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand.

22 But he hanged the chief baker, as Joseph had interpreted to them.

23 Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him.

CHAP. XLI.

1 And it came to pass that at the end of two full years that Pharaoh dreamed; and behold he stood by the river.

2 And behold there came up out of the river seven well-favoured kine, and fat fleshed; and they fed in a meadow.

3 And behold seven other kine came up

after them out of the river ill-favoured and lean-fleshed, and stood by the other kine, upon the brink of the river.

4 And the ill-favoured and lean-fleshed kine did eat up the seven well-favoured and fat kine. So Pharaoh awoke.

5 And he slept and dreamed the second time; and behold seven ears of corn came up upon one stalk, rank and good.

6 And behold seven thin ears and blasted with the east wind, sprung up after them.

7 And the seven thin ears devoured the seven rank and full ears. And Pharaoh awoke and behold it was a dream.

8 And it came to pass in the morning, that his spirit was troubled, and he sent and called for all the magicians of Egypt, and all the wise men thereof: and Pharaoh told them his dream, but there was none that could interpret them unto Pharaoh.

9 Then spake the chief butler unto Pharaoh, saying, I do remember my fault this day.

10 Pharaoh was wroth with his servants, and put me in ward in the captain of the

guard's house, both me and the chief baker.

11 And we dreamed a dream in one night, I and he : we dreamed each man according to the interpretation of his dream.

12 And there was there with us a young man an Hebrew, servant to the captain of the guard ; and we told him, and he interpreted to us our dreams ; to each man according to his dream, he did interpret.

13 And it came to pass, as he interpreted to us so it was ; me he restored unto mine office and him he hanged.

14 Then Pharaoh sent and called Joseph, and they brought him hastily out of the dungeon : and he shaved himself, and changed his raiment, and came in unto Pharaoh.

15 And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I have dreamed a dream, and there is none that can interpret it : and I have heard say of thee that thou canst understand a dream to interpret it.

16 And Joseph answered Pharaoh, saying, It is not in me : God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace.

17 And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, In my

dream behold I stood upon the bank of the river.

18 And behold there came up out of the river seven kine, fat-fleshed, and well-favoured, and they fed in a meadow :

19 And behold seven other kine came up after them, poor and very ill-favoured, and lean-fleshed such as I never saw in all the land of Egypt for badness.

20 And the lean and the ill-favoured kine, did eat up the first seven fat kine.

21 And when they had eaten them up it could not be known that they had eaten them: but they were still ill-favoured as at the beginning. So I awoke.

22 And I saw in my dream, and behold seven ears came up in one stalk full and good.

23 And, behold, seven ears, withered, thin, and blasted with the east wind sprung up after them.

24 And the thin ears devoured the seven good ears. And I told this unto the magicians; but there was none that could declare it to me.

25 And Joseph said unto Pharaoh, the dream of Pharaoh is one, God hath shewed Pharaoh what he is about to do.

26 The seven good kine are seven years: and the seven good ears are seven years: the dream is one.

27 And the seven thin and ill favoured kine that came up after them are seven years; and the seven empty ears blasted with the east wind shall be seven years of famine.

28 This is the thing which I have spoken unto Pharaoh: What God is about to do he sheweth unto Pharaoh.

29 Behold there come seven years of great plenty throughout all the land of Egypt.

30 And there shall arise after them seven years of famine; and all the plenty shall be forgotten in the land of Egypt; and the famine shall consume the land;

31 And the plenty shall not be known, in the land by reason of that famine following: for it shall be very grievous.

32 And for that the dream was doubled unto Pharaoh twice; it is because the thing

is established by God, and God will shortly bring it to pass.

33 Now therefore let Pharaoh look out a man discreet, and wise, and set him over the land of Egypt.

34 Let Pharaoh do this, and let him appoint officers over the land and take up the fifth part of the land of Egypt in the seven plentiful years.

35 And let them gather all the food of those good years that come, and lay up corn under the hand of Pharaoh; and let them keep food in the cities.

36 And that food shall be for store to the land, against the seven years of famine, which shall be in the land of Egypt: that the land perish not through the famine.

37 And the thing was good in the eyes of Pharaoh and in the eyes of all his servants.

38 And Pharaoh said unto his servants, Can we find such a man as this is, a one in whom the spirit of God is?

39 And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this,

there is none so discreet and wise as thou art.

40 Thou shalt be over my house, and according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled : only in the throne will I be greater than thou.

46 And Joseph was thirty years old when he stood before Pharaoh king of Egypt. And Joseph went out from the presence of Pharaoh, and went throughout all the land of Egypt.

47 And in the seven plenteous years, the earth brought forth by handfuls.

48 And he gathered up all the food of the seven years, which were in the land of Egypt, and laid up the food in the cities ; the food of the field which was round about every city, laid he up in the same.

49 And Joseph gathered corn as the sand of the sea, very much, until he left numbering : for it was without number.

53 And the seven years of plenteousness, that was in the land of Egypt, were ended.

54 And the seven years of dearth began

to come, according as Joseph had said : and the dearth was in all the lands, but in all the land of Egypt there was bread :

55 And when all the land of Egypt was famished, the people cried to Pharaoh for bread : and Pharaoh said unto all the Egyptians, Go unto Joseph ; what he saith to you, do.

56 And the famine was over all the face of the earth : and Joseph opened all the store houses, and sold unto the Egyptians, and the famine waxed sore in the land of Egypt.

57 And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph for to buy corn ; because that the famine was so sore in all lands.

CHAP. XLII.

1 Now when Jacob heard that there was corn in Egypt, Jacob said unto his sons, Why do ye look one upon another ?

2 And he said, Behold I have heard that there is corn in Egypt : get you down thither, and buy for us from thence ; that we may live and not die.

3 And Joseph's ten brethren went down to buy corn in Egypt.

4 But Benjamin, Joseph's brother, Jacob sent not with his brethren; for he said, Lest peradventure mischief befall him.

5 And the sons of Israel came to buy corn among those that came: for the famine was in the land of Canaan.

6 And Joseph was the governor over the land, and he it was that sold to all the people of the land: and Joseph's brethren came, and bowed down themselves before him with their faces to the earth.

7 And Joseph saw his brethren, and he knew them, but made himself strange unto them, and spake roughly unto them. And he said unto them, Whence come ye? and they said, From the land of Canaan to buy food.

8 And Joseph knew his brethren, but they knew not him.

9 And Joseph remembered the dreams which he dreamed of them, and said unto them, Ye are spies; to see the nakedness of the land ye are come.

10 And they said unto him, Nay, my lord, but to buy food are thy servants come.

11 We are all one man's sons : we are true men, thy servants are no spies.

12 And he said unto them, Nay, but to see the nakedness of the land ye are come.

13 And they said, Thy servants are twelve brethren, the sons of one man in the land of Canaan ; and behold the youngest is this day with our father, and one is not.

21 And they said one to another, We are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish of his soul when he besought us, and we would not hear ; therefore is this distress come upon us.

22 And Reuben answered them saying, Spake I not unto you saying, Do not sin against the child ; and ye would not hear ? Therefore behold also his blood is required.

23 And they knew not that Joseph understood them ; for he spake unto them by an interpreter.

24 And he turned himself about from them and wept : and returned to them again, and communed with them, and took form

them Simeon, and bound him before their eyes.

25 Then Joseph commanded to fill their sacks with corn, and to restore every man's money in his sack, and to give them provision for the way : and thus he did unto them.

26 And they laded their asses with the corn, and departed thence.

29 And they came unto Jacob their father, unto the land of Canaan, and told him all that befell unto them, saying,

30 The man who is the lord of the land, spake roughly to us, and took us for spies of the country.

31 And we said unto him, We are true men ; we are no spies.

32 We be twelve brethren, sons of our father : one is not ; and the youngest is this day with our father in the land of Canaan.

33 And the man, the lord of the country, said unto us, Hereby shall I know that ye are true men : leave one of your brethren here with me, and take food for the famine of your households, and be gone :

34 And bring your youngest brother unto me ; then, shall I know that ye are no spies, but that ye are true men : so will I deliver you your brother, and ye shall traffick in the land.

35 And it came to pass as they emptied their sacks, that behold every man's bundle of money was in his sack ; and when both they and their father saw the bundles of money, they were afraid.

36 And Jacob their father said unto them, Me have ye bereaved of my children ; Joseph is not, and Simeon is not, and ye will take Benjamin away : all these things are against me.

CHAP. XLIII.

1 And the famine was sore in the land.

2 And it came to pass when they had eaten up the corn which they had brought out of Egypt, their father said unto them, Go again, buy us a little food.

3 And Judah spake unto him saying, The man did solemnly protest unto us, saying,

Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you.

4 If thou wilt send our brother with us, we will go down and buy thee food.

5 But if thou will not send him, we will not go down; for the man said unto us, Ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you.

6 And Israel said, Wherefore dealt ye so ill with me, as to tell the man whether ye had yet a brother?

7 And they said, The man asked us straitly of our state, and of our kindred, saying, Is your father yet alive? have ye another brother? And we told him according to the tenor of these words. Could we certainly know, that he would say, Bring your brother down?

8 And Judah said unto Israel his father, Send the lad with me, and we will arise and go; that we may live and not die; both we and thou, and also our little ones.

9 I will be surety for him; of my hand shall thou require him: if I bring him not unto thee, and set him before thee, then let me bear the blame forever.

10 For except we had lingered, surely now we had returned this second time.

11 And their father Israel said unto them, If it must be so now, do this ; take of the best fruits in the land in your vessels, and carry down the man a present, a little balm, and a little honey, spices, and myrrh, nuts and almonds.

12 And take double money in your hand : and the money that was brought again in the mouth of your sacks, carry it again in your hand ; peradventure it was an oversight :

13 Take also your brother, and arise, go again unto the man :

14 And God Almighty give you mercy before the man, that he may send away your other brother and Benjamin. If I be bereaved of my children, I am bereaved :

15 And the men took that present, and they took double money in their hand, and Benjamin ; and rose up, and went down to Egypt, and stood before Joseph.

16 And when Joseph saw Benjamin with them, he said to the ruler of his house, Bring

these men home, and slay and make ready : for these men shall dine with me at noon.

17 And the man did as Joseph bade; and the man brought the men into Joseph's house.

25 And they made ready the present against Joseph came at noon: for they heard that they should eat bread there.

26 And when Joseph came home, they brought him the present, which was in their hand into the house, and bowed themselves to him to the earth.

27 And he asked them of their welfare, and said, Is your father well? the old man of whom ye spake, Is he yet alive?

28 And they answered, Thy servant our father is in good health, he is yet alive: and they bowed down their heads and made obeisance.

29 And he lifted up his eyes, and saw his brother Benjamin his mother's son, and said, Is this your younger brother, of whom ye spake unto me? and he said, God be gracious unto thee, my son.

CHAP. XLIV.

1 And he commanded the steward of his house, saying, Fill the men's sacks with food, as much as they can carry, and put every man's money in his sack's mouth.

2 And put my cup, the silver cup, in the sack's mouth of the youngest, and his corn money: and he did according to the word that Joseph had spoken.

4 And when they were gone out of the city, and not yet afar off, Joseph said unto his steward, Up, follow after the men, and when thou dost overtake them, say unto them, Wherefore have ye rewarded evil for good?

5 Is not this it, in which my lord drinketh, and whereby indeed he divineth? ye have done evil in so doing.

6 And he overtook them, and he spake unto them these same words.

7 And they said unto him, Wherefore saith my lord these words? God forbid

that thy servants should do according to this thing.

8 Behold the money which we found in our sack's mouths, we brought again unto thee out of the land of Canaan: how then should we steal out of thy lord's house silver or gold?

9 With whomsoever of thy servants it be found, both let him die, and we also will be my lord's bondmen.

10 And he said, Now also let it be according unto your words; he with whom it is found shall be my servant, and ye shall be blameless.

11 Then they speedily took down every man his sack to the ground, and opened every man his sack.

12 And he searched, and began at the eldest, and left at the youngest: and the cup was found in Benjamin's sack.

16 And Judah said, What shall we say unto my lord? what shall we speak? or how shall we clear ourselves? God hath found out the iniquity of thy servants: behold we

are my lord's servants, both we and he also with whom the cup is found.

17 And he said, God forbid that I should do so ; but the man in whose hand the cup is found, he shall be my servant ; and as for you, get you up in peace unto your father.

18 Then Judah came near unto him, and said, O my lord, let thy servant, I pray thee, speak a word in my lord's ears, and let not thine anger burn against thy servant ; for thou art even as Pharaoh.

19 My lord asked his servants, saying, Have ye a father or a brother ?

20 And we said unto my lord, We have a father, an old man, and a child of his old age, a little one ; and his brother is dead, and he alone is left of his mother, and his father loveth him.

21 And thou saidst unto thy servants, Bring him down unto me, that I may set mine eyes upon him.

22 And we said unto my lord, The lad cannot leave his father : for if he should leave his father, his father would die.

23 And thou saidst unto thy servants,

Except your youngest brother come down with you, ye shall see my face no more.

24 And it came to pass, when we came up unto thy servant my father, we told him the words of my lord.

25 And our father said, Go again and buy us a little food.

26 And we said, We cannot go down : if our youngest brother be with us, then will we go down ; for we may not see the man's face, except our youngest brother be with us.

30 Now therefore, when I come to thy servant my father, and the lad be not with us ; (seeing that his life is bound up in the lad's life,)

31 It shall come to pass, when he seeth that the lad is not with us, that he will die : and thy servants shall bring down the gray hairs of thy servant our father with sorrow to the grave.

32 For thy servant became surety for the lad unto my father, saying, If I bring him not unto thee, then I shall bear the blame to my father forever.

33 Now therefore, I pray thee, let thy servant abide instead of the lad, a bondman to my lord : and let the lad go up with his brethren.

34 For how shall I go up to my father and the lad be not with me ? lest peradventure I see the evil that shall come upon my father.

CHAP. XLV.

1 Then Joseph could not refrain himself before all them that stood by him ; and he cried, Cause every man to go out from me : and there stood no man with him while Joseph made himself known unto his brethren.

2 And he wept aloud, and the Egyptians and the house of Pharaoh heard.

3 And Joseph said unto his brethren. I am Joseph : doth my father yet live ? And his brethren could not answer him ; for they were troubled at his presence.

4 And Joseph said unto his brethren, Come near me I pray you : and they came

near. And he said, I am Joseph your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt.

5 Now therefore, be not grieved nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither : for God did send me before you to preserve life.

6 For these two years hath the famine been in the land : and yet there are five years in which there shall be neither earing nor harvest.

7 And God sent me before you to preserve you a posterity in the earth, and to save your lives by a great deliverance.

8 So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God : and he hath made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt.

9 Haste ye, and go up to my father, and say unto him, Thus saith thy son Joseph, God hath made me lord of all Egypt, come down unto me, tarry not.

10 And thou shalt dwell in the land of Goshen, and thou shalt be near unto me, thou and thy children, and thy children's children, and thy flocks, and thy herds, and all that thou hast.

11 And there will I nourish thee, for there are yet five years of famine, lest thou and thy household and all that thou hast, come to poverty.

12 And behold your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin, that it is my mouth that speaketh unto you.

13 And ye shall tell my father of all my glory in Egypt, and of all that ye have seen: and ye shall haste, and bring down my father hither.

14 And he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck, and wept; and Benjamin wept upon his neck.

15 Moreover he kissed all his brethren, and wept upon them: and after that his brethren talked with him.

16 And the fame thereof was heard in Pharaoh's house, saying, Joseph's brethren are come: and it pleased Pharaoh well, and his servants.

17 And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, Say unto thy brethren, This do ye; lade your beasts, and go get you unto the land of Canaan.

18 And take your father, and your households, and come unto me : and I will give you the good of the land of Egypt, and ye shall eat the fat of the land.

19 Now thou art commanded, this do ye : Take your waggons out of the land of Egypt for your little ones, and for your wives, and bring your father and come.

20 Also regard not your stuff: for the good of all the land of Egypt is yours.

21 And the children of Israel did so: and Joseph gave them waggons, according to the commandment of Pharaoh, and gave them provision for the way.

22 To all of them he gave each man changes of raiment: but to Benjamin he gave three hundred pieces of silver, and five changes of raiment.

24 So he sent his brethren away, and they departed : and he said unto them, See that ye fall not out by the way.

25 And they went up out of Egypt, and came unto the land of Canaan unto Jacob their father,

26 And told him, saying, Joseph is yet alive, and he is governor over all the land of Egypt. And Jacob's heart fainted, for he believed them not.

27 And they told him all the words of Joseph, which he had said unto them : and when he saw the waggons, which Joseph had sent to carry him, the spirit of Jacob their father revived.

28 And Israel said, It is enough : Joseph my son is yet alive : I will go and see him before I die.

CHAP. XLVI.

1 And Israel took his journey with all that he had, and came to Beer-sheba, and offered sacrifices unto the God of his father Isaac.

2 And God spake unto Israel in the visions of the night, and said, Jacob, Jacob. And he said, Here am I.

3 And he said, I am God, the God of thy father : fear not to go down into Egypt ; for I will there make of thee a great nation.

4 I will go down with thee into Egypt : and

I will also surely bring thee up again : and Joseph shall put his hand upon thine eyes.

5 And Jacob rose up from Beer-sheba : and the sons of Israel carried Jacob their father, and their little ones, and their wives, in the waggons which Pharaoh had sent to carry him.

28 And he sent Judah before him unto Joseph, to direct his face unto Goshen, and they came into the land of Goshen.

29 And Joseph made ready his chariot, and went up to meet Israel his father to Goshen : and presented himself unto him : and he fell on his neck, and wept on his neck a good while.

30 And Israel said unto Joseph, Now let me die, since I have seen thy face, because thou art yet alive.

31 And Joseph said unto his brethren, and unto his father's house, I will go up and shew Pharaoh, and say unto him, My brethren and my father's house, which were in the land of Canaan, are come unto me.

32 And the men are shepherds, for their

trade hath been to feed cattle; and they have brought their flocks, and their herds, and all that they have.

33 And it shall come to pass, when Pharaoh shall call you, and shall say, What is your occupations?

34 That ye shall say, Thy servants' trade hath been about cattle from our youth even until now, both we and also our fathers: that ye may dwell in the land of Goshen: for every shepherd is an abomination unto the Egyptians.

CHAP. XLVII.

1 Then Joseph came and told Pharaoh, and said, My father and my brethren, and their flocks, and their herds, and all that they have, are come out of the land of Canaan; and behold they are in the land of Goshen.

2 And he took some of his brethren, even five men, and presented them unto Pharaoh.

3 And Pharaoh said unto his brethren, What is your occupation? And they said

unto Pharaoh, Thy servants are shepherds, both we and also our fathers.

4 They said moreover unto Pharaoh, For to sojourn in the land are we come ; for thy servants have no pasture for their flocks ; for the famine is sore in the land of Canaan : now therefore, we pray thee, let thy servants dwell in the land of Goshen.

5 And Pharaoh spake unto Joseph, saying, Thy father and thy brethren are come unto thee.

6 The land of Egypt is before thee ; in the best of the land make thy father and brethren to dwell ; in the land of Goshen let them dwell : and if thou knowest any men of activity among them, then make them rulers over my cattle.

7 And Joseph brought in Jacob his father, and set him before Pharaoh : and Jacob blessed Pharaoh.

8 And Pharaoh said unto Jacob, How old art thou ?

9 And Jacob said unto Pharaoh, The days of the years of my pilgrimage are an hundred and thirty years : few and evil have

the days of the years of my life been, and have not attained unto the days of the years of the life of my fathers, in the days of their pilgrimage.

10 And Jacob blessed Pharaoh, and went out from before Pharaoh.

11 And Joseph placed his father and his brethren, and gave them a possession in the land of Egypt, in the best of the land, in the land of Rameses, as Pharaoh had commanded.

12 And Joseph nourished his father and his brethren, and all his father's household, with bread, according to their families.

13 And there was no bread in all the land: for the famine was very sore, so that the land of Egypt, and all the land of Canaan, fainted by reason of the famine.

14 And Joseph gathered up all the money that was found in the land of Egypt, and in the land of Canaan, for the corn which they bought: and Joseph brought the money unto Pharaoh's house.

15 And when money failed in the land of Egypt, and in the land of Canaan, all the

Egyptians came unto Joseph, and said, Give us bread: for why should we die in thy presence? for the money faileth.

16 And Joseph said, Give your cattle; and I will give you for your cattle, if money fail.

27 And Israel dwelt in the land of Egypt, in the country of Goshen, and they had possessions therein, and grew and multiplied exceedingly.

28 And Jacob lived in the land of Egypt seventeen years: so the whole age of Jacob was an hundred forty and seven years.

CHAP. XLVIII.

1 And it came to pass after these things, that one told Joseph, Behold, thy father is sick: and he took with him his two sons, Manasseh and Ephraim.

2 And one told Jacob, and said, Behold, thy son Joseph cometh unto thee: and Israel strengthened himself and sat upon his bed.

3 And Jacob said unto Joseph, God Almighty appeared unto me at Luz, in the land of Canaan, and blessed me.

8 And Israel beheld Joseph's sons, and said, Who are these?

9 And Joseph said unto his father, They are my sons, whom God hath given me in this place. And he said, Bring them I pray thee unto me, and I will bless them.

10 (Now the eyes of Israel were dim for age, so that he could not see.) And he brought them near unto him; and he kissed them, and embraced them.

12 And Joseph brought them out from between his knees, and he bowed himself, with his face to the earth.

13 And Joseph took them both; Ephraim in his right hand towards Israel's left hand, and Manasseh in his left hand towards Israel's right hand, and brought them near unto him.

14 And Israel stretched out his right hand, and laid it upon Ephraim's head, who

was the younger, and his left hand upon Manasseh's head, guiding his hands wittingly; for Manasseh was the first-born.

15 And he blessed Joseph, and said, God, before whom my fathers Abraham and Isaac did walk, the God which fed me all my life long unto this day,

16 The angel which redeemed me from all evil, bless the lads; and let my name be named on them, and the name of my fathers Abraham and Isaac: and let them grow into a multitude in the midst of the earth.

17 And when Joseph saw that his father laid his right hand upon the head of Ephraim, it displeased him: and he held up his father's hand to remove it from Ephraim's head unto Manasseh's head.

18 And Joseph said unto his father, Not so, my father; for this is the first-born: put thy right hand upon his head.

20 And he blessed them that day, saying, In thee shall Israel bless, saying, God make thee as Ephraim and as Manasseh: and he set Ephraim before Manasseh.

21 And Israel said unto Joseph, Behold I die ; but God shall be with you, and bring you again unto the land of your fathers.

22 Moreover, I have given to thee one portion above thy brethren, which I took out of the hand of the Amorite with my sword and with my bow.

CHAP. XLIX.

1 And Jacob called unto his sons, and said, Gather yourselves together, that I may tell you that which shall befall you in the last days.

2 Gather yourselves together, and hear, ye sons of Jacob ; and hearken unto Israel your father.

3 Reuben thou art my first-born ; my might, and the beginning of my strength, the excellency of dignity, and the excellency of power.

5 Simeon and Levi are brethren ; instruments of cruelty are in their habitations.

6 O my soul, come not thou into their

secret; unto their assembly, mine honour, be not thou united: for in their anger they slew a man, and in their self-will they digged down a wall.

7 Cursed be their anger, for it was fierce; and their wrath, for it was cruel: I will divide them in Jacob, and scatter them in Israel.

8 Judah thou art he whom thy brethren shall praise; thy hand shall be in the neck of thine enemies: thy father's children shall bow down before thee.

9 Judah is a lion's whelp; from the prey, my son, thou art gone up: he stooped down, he couched as a lion, and as an old lion: who shall rouse him up?

10 The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come: and unto him shall the gathering of the people be.

15 And he saw that rest was good, and that the land that it was pleasant; and bowed his shoulder to bear and became a servant unto tribute.

16 Dan shall judge his people as one of the tribes of Israel.

17 Dan shall be a serpent by the way, an adder in the path, that biteth the horse-heels, so that his rider shall fall backward.

18 I have waited for thy salvation, O Lord.

19 Gad a troop shall overcome him: but he shall overcome at the last.

20 Out of Asher his bread shall be fat, and he shall yield royal dainties.

21 Naphtali is a hind let loose, he giveth goodly words.

22 Joseph is a fruitful bough, even a fruitful bough by a well; whose branches run over the wall.

23 The archers have sorely grieved him, and shot at him, and hated him:

24 But his bow abode in strength, and the arms of his hands were made strong by the hands of the mighty God of Jacob: (from thence is the shepherd, the stone of Israel.)

26 The blessings of thy father have prevailed above the blessings of my progenitors,

unto the utmost bounds of the everlasting hills ; they shall be on the head of Joseph, and on the crown of the head of him that was separate from his brethren.

27 Benjamin shall ravin as a wolf : in the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil.

28 All these are the twelve tribes of Israel : and this is it that their father spake unto them, and blessed them : every one according to his blessing, he blessed them.

29 And he charged them, and said unto them, I am to be gathered unto my people ; bury me with my fathers in the cave that is in the field of Ephron the Hittite,

30 In the cave that is in the field of Machpelah, which is before Mamre, in the land of Canaan, which Abraham bought, with the field of Ephron the Hittite, for a possession of a burying-place.

31 (There they buried Abraham and Sarah his wife ; there they buried Isaac and Rebekah his wife ; and there I buried Leah.)

32 The purchase of the field, and of the cave that is therein, was from the children of Heth.

33 And when Jacob had made an end of commanding his sons, he gathered up his feet into the bed, and yielded up the ghost, and was gathered unto his people.

CHAP. L.

1 And Joseph fell upon his father's face, and wept upon him, and kissed him.

2 And Joseph commanded his servants the physicians to embalm his father: and the physicians embalmed Israel.

3 And forty days were fulfilled for him; (for so are fulfilled the days of those which are embalmed :) and the Egyptians mourned for him threescore and ten days.

7 And Joseph went up to bury his father: and with him went up all the servants of Pharaoh, the elders of his house, and all the elders of the land of Egypt.

8 And all the house of Joseph, and his brethren, and his father's house; only their little ones, and their flocks, and their herds, they left in the land of Goshen.

9 And there went up with him both chariots and horsemen; and it was a very great company.

10 And they came to the threshing-floor of Atad, which is beyond Jordan; and there they mourned with a great and very sore lamentation: and he made a mourning for his father seven days.

11 And when the inhabitants of the land, the Canaanites, saw the mourning in the floor of Atad, they said, This is a grievous mourning to the Egyptians: wherefore the name of it was called Abel-mizraim, which is beyond Jordan.

12 And his son's did unto him according as he commanded them:

13 For his sons carried him into the land of Canaan, and buried him in the cave of the field of Machpelah, which Abraham bought with the field for a possession of a burying place, of Ephron the Hittite, before Mamre.

15 And when Joseph's brethren saw that their father was dead, they said, Joseph

will peradventure hate us, and will certainly requite us all the evil which we did unto him.

16 And they sent messengers unto Joseph, saying, Thy father did command before he died, saying,

17 So shall ye say unto Joseph, Forgive, I pray thee now, the trespass of thy brethren, and their sin; for they did unto thee evil: and now, we pray thee, forgive the trespass of the servants of the God of thy father. And Joseph wept when they spake unto him.

18 And his brethren also went and fell down before his face; and they said, Behold, we be thy servants.

19 And Joseph said unto them, Fear not: for am I in the place of God?

20 But as for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good to bring to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive.

21 Now therefore fear ye not: I will nourish you and your little ones. And he

comforted them, and spake kindly unto them.

22 And Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he and his father's house. And Joseph lived an hundred and ten years.

23 And Joseph saw Ephraim's children of the third generation: the children also of Machir, the son of Manasseh, were brought up upon Joseph's knees.

END OF THE FOURTH VOLUME.



SEP 15 1930

